The Post

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GIGANTIC AIR BATTLES IN WEST

THIRTY-ONE GERMAN AEROPLANES BROUGHT DOWN.

"MARKEDLY SUCCESSFUL DAY FOR OUR AIRMEN."

GERMANS LOSE HEAVILY BY GUNFIRE AND GAS ATTACKS.

Sir Douglas Haig reports a markedly successful day for our airmen. In intense fighting thirty-one German machines were crashed or driven down, three of our machines being missing.

British squadrons bombed four enemy aerodromes, and some of our machines came down to very low altitudes forty miles behind the enemy's lines.

Furious gunning and gas attacks by the British are reported by Reuter's correspondent on the West front. The tremendous artillery fire north of Armentieres and at Lens has inflicted heavy casualties on the Germans. A number of explosions, caused by the destruction of ammunition dumps, have been observed.

Reassuring news comes from Russia. A decided stiffening in the resistance to the German advance is indicated in the official reports. M. Kerensky, in a powerful speech, declares that the army will obey.

A German submarine which endeavoured to attack British transports in the Mediterranean was in turn attacked by the Japanese escort and destroyed.

BRITISH VICTORY IN INTENSE AERIAL FIGHTING.

British General Headquarters,
France, Saturday, 9.50 p.m.

During the course of patrol encounters in the neighbourhood of Ypres we captured forty-seven prisoners, including two officers.

There has been considerable activity on both sides at various points along our front, especially north of the River Lys.

Yesterday morning aerial activity was slight, but from 1 p.m. till dark it became very great.

The fighting was intense, and the day proved a markedly successful one for our airmen.

The vigorous offensive tactics employed enabled our artillery machines to carry on their work successfully during the day, and made it possible for us to take an unusually large number of photographs.

Our bombing squadrons, moreover, carried out many raids and bombed four of the enemy's aerodromes.

Some of our machines came down to very low altitudes at a distance of over forty miles behind the enemy's lines.

Fifteen German machines were crashed to the ground and sixteen others driven down out of control.

Three of our machines are missing.

FURIOUS GUNNING AND GAS ATTACKS BY BRITISH.

France, Saturday Night.

A week of intense heat, of furious gunning, of incessant reconnaissance work, and of much sharp local fighting—this is the record of the past seven days on the Western front.

Judging by the German communique the tremendous artillery activity northward of Armentieres and near Lens is causing the Huns great anxiety. We are under no doubt that it also causes them heavy casualties.

In the main the wind has been favourable to the use of gas, and every advantage has been taken of the opportunity to repay the Teuton for his original devilment.

Counter battery work has been very successfully carried out by our wonderful gunners during the week, direct hits having been obtained upon several dozen of gunpits, and a large number of explosions, caused undoubtedly by the destruction of ammunition dumps, have been observed.

The infantry of both sides have been more than normally active during the past few days in raiding operations.—Reuter's Special Correspondent.

DESPERATE RAIDS BY GERMANS.

CLAIM TO PRISONERS ON BRITISH FRONT.

Correspondents' Quarters with the British Army.
French, Saturday Night.

The Germans have been doing a good deal of shooting during the past week. He has shelled our rear communications at intervals with high velocity guns, but his firing upon our battery areas has been rather promiscuous, and chiefly carried out during the late evening and by night, resumably to minimise the detection of his gun positions by our airmen.

The unstable character of the hostile batteries seems to point to a frequent change of position, due doubtless to the ceaseless harassing of our destructive shots.

The Hun soldier does not like raiding. It is a tye of warfare ill-suited to his temperament and his mechanical methods of training, and the fact that he is doing it in quite a considerable degree is the best possible proof of his anxiety to learn what is happening opposite to him.

Germans Claim to Prisoners.

The Higher Command is making a desperate effort to cause it to appear as though the German Army is taking the initiative upon the whole of the Western front. Here is a quotation from the latest Berlin official report:—

> Our reaction on the Western front has considerably increased during the month of July. Altogether, from the first to the twenty-fifth of this month, our troops have captured 150 officers and 6000 men, while the French during the same period have only been able to claim about 500 and the British not more than 230.

As this total, of course, includes the 1250 prisoners which the Huns claimed to have taken in the attack north of Lombartzyde, and which, as I pointed out at the time, is a figure about equal to the number of men actually engaged in the fighting, of whom we know that a number were killed, the value of this claim is sufficiently attested in concerning the number of prisoners we have taken during the period under review.

In two enterprises alone we brought back about two-thirds of the total named as the measure of our hauls for twenty-five days. But then, of course, these statements are intended for the consumption of a people who have no possible means of learning the truth.—Reuter's Special Correspondent.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

The German official report issued to-night says:—The artillery battle in Flanders continues.

BRITISH PREPARATION FOR ATTACK.

Gunfire Greater than Imagination Can Conceive.

Paris, Saturday.

M. Marcel Hutin, writing in the Echo de Paris on the British front, says the artillery battle continues without a moment's cessation, greater than the imagination can conceive, and as terrible as the Germans themselves could expect.

The Petit Parisien says the British have accumulated over a very wide front an enormous amount of material. As in preceding operations, there will be a point of principal attack and points of secondary attack. The future will reveal both the one and the other to the enemy. However that may be, it is certain that there will be no operations for some days. The British method, which gave such fine results on the Somme, will assuredly be that employed to-morrow, with improvements due to the teaching of the past.

FRESH GERMAN ATTACKS REPULSED.

Paris, Saturday.

The communique issued this afternoon states:—

The night was marked by a violent bombardment, followed by a series of fresh German attacks, principally on the whole of the Braze-en-Laonnois-Chevrigny Spur front, and towards the Hurtebise Monument.

All attempts of the nemy infantry to penetrate our lines completely failed, and cost him heavy losses.

There was reciprocal artillery activity in Champagne, on Mont Haut, and on both banks of the Meuse.

SEVEN DAYS' BATTLE.

FRENCH VICTORY AT CHEMIN DES DAMES.

THREE GERMAN DIVISIONS SHATTERED.

(By Reuter's Special Correspondent with the French Army.)
France, Saturday Night.

As a result of the battle of the Chemin des Dames, which died down for a moment yesterday evening in consequence of the exhaustion of the enemy after raging practically without interruption for a week, the Germans have obtained a precarious footing in part of the French front line below the crest opposite the village of Ailles.

On the Craonne plateau the French have recovered the whole of their original front except for a small work on the north-eastern angle of the Californian plateau, which was utterly wrecked by the bombardment and is now untenable for either side.

Against these trivial advantages the enemy has to set many thousands of casualties. Five German divisions took part in the fighting, and three of these will need reorganising before they can again be employed on the Chemin des Dames.

In spite of the elaborate German preparation, the attack broke down on the greater part of the two-mile front involved under the French fire, and the assaulting companies either never reached the French first line or were unable to hold it.

By Thursday evening nothing remained of the German gains except a few yards of trenches southward of Ailles.

This was the 44th attack the enemy had made on the Chemin des Dames.

ARTILLERY ACTIVITY GREAT ON BOTH SIDES.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The night official report issued here states:—

The day was comparatively quiet except in the region of Ailles Hurtebise and on both banks of the Meuse, where the artillery activity was great on both sides.

HINDENBURG HELD UP BY MOB.

Promise of Peace Before Autumn.

London, Saturday.

The Zurich correspondent of the "Giornale D'Italia, Rome, has learned from Berlin the true story of the significant adventure met with in the Wilhelmstrasse last week by Field-Marshal Hindenburg and General Ludendorff.

This story shows that the account passed by the German Censor at the time was far from conforming with the actual facts.

It seems that Hindenburg and Ludendorff were being conveyed by motor car along the Wilhelmstrasse on their way to a conference with the Reichstag party leaders when a great crowd of excited people broke through the police cordon and surrounded the car crying "Peace, peace, give us peace."

Hindenburg, pale with emotion and evidently alarmed, stood up in the car, and with gestures tried to stop the angry shouts of the crowd. Ludendorff then addressed a few words to the throng, urging them to be calm and brave.

An old man in a trembling voice said, "Give us, Excellency, a good peace, and give it us soon."

To this Hindenburg replied, "We will give it you, the best peace."

"When?" the crowd shouted.

Ludendorff, in his turn, answered quickly, "Before the autumn you may be certain of that."

These assurances seemed to satisfy the crowd, which melted away, and the military chiefs were able to proceed.—C.N.

STRICTER CENSORSHIP IN RUSSIA.

Petrograd, Saturday.

In order to circumscribe the divulging by the Press of information of a military character, the Provisional Government has issued new orders prohibiting the publication in any periodical or other printed papers, without preliminary examination by the military censorship, of any information relating to the military operations of the Russian armies and fleets, as well as of any measures of a military character the divulging of which might be harmful to the interests of the Russian and Allied armies and fleets. Anyone infringing the orders is liable to imprisonment not exceeding sixteen months and to pay a fine not exceeding ten thousand roubles.

RUSSIAN TROOPS

OFFER STIFFER RESISTANCE.

KERENSKY'S CONFIDENT SPEECH.

London, Saturday Night.

The news from Russia this evening is the best for a fortnight. The Petrograd communique throughout the crisis has been frank and outspoken, and can be accepted as absolutely trustworthy. To-night's issue indicates a decided stiffening in the Russian resistance.

There are no developments between the Baltic and the Carpathians. An enemy attack east of Kirlibaba is reported, and here the Russians were pressed back somewhat.

The indications that the Russians are recovering their morale and offering stiffer resistance is supported by the references in to-day's Berlin communique, which contains the following:—

Army Group of Boehm Ermoli.—Our division gained further terrain east and south-east of Tarnopol.

On both sides of the Dniester the defeated Russian armies are continuing their retreat, whilst destroying numrous roads and rail roads.

In th wooded Carpathians the German and Austro-Hungarian troops have wrested some high positions from the still resisting enemy.

In Eastern Galicia our troops are approaching the RiverZbrucz on the frontier.

"THE ARMY WILL OBEY."

Kerensky's Stirring Speech.

Petrograd, Saturday.

The United Sitting of the Central Executive Committees of the Workmen's, Soldiers' and Peasants' Deputies has just concl
The Socialist Ministers made their r
for the first time since the new regime
M. Kerensky in a powerful speech sai
no one imagine that the blow receive
the front will move the Russian State
even by an inch. The army will obey
will go whither the War Minister and
visional Government order. In spite of
set back given us we must concentrate
defence, and re-establish the morale and
strength of the army. Whilst in the rear
we must safeguard the great revolutionary
conquests.

M. Kerensky further explained the necessity for summoning at Moscow an Extraordinary Conference to discuss the existing situation, and to find means for the protection of the country. This Conference which has been fixed for the 18th prox. is expected to be very representative and epoch-making.

A resolution was adopted calling upon M. Lenin and M. Sinovieff to surrender, and upon the whole body to submit to the majority of the Central Committee.

Members of the Lenin party spoke against the resolution.

ENEMY DEFEAT IN ROUMANIA.

Allied Infantry's Capture of Artillery.

Petrograd, Saturday.

The offensive of the armies of General Rodeza and General Averescu on the Roumanian front, which began on Wednesday, is developing successfully. The Austro-German forces are retiring in a disorganised condition.

The prisoners belong to more than twenty units, which in turn are formed of very diverse elements.

The reports of the fighting unanimously attest the efficacy of the Russian artillery and the brilliant elan of the infantry which made such precipitate attacks that the batteries behind the first Austro-German lines could not be removed in time, and every one fell into the hands of the Allies' infantry.—Central News.

The official report issued here to-day says—

Roumanian Front.—In the direction of Kexdi Vasarhely the Roumanian troops continued the pursuit of the retiring enemy, and towards the evening of July 27 occupied the heights about five versts (3 1-3 miles) to the south-west of the villages Monesterka, Kochinnl, Dragoslavo, and the heights to the south-west of Bereszi.

In these engagements the Roumanian troops took a battery and some prisoners.

In the region of Kalakul our detachments advanced towards the River Putna and occupied the village of Bodupule, on the left bank of the river.

A JAPANESE SUCCESS.

GERMAN SUBMARINE DESTROYED.

SMART ACTION IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Press Bureau, Saturday.

The following has been received from the Japanese Naval Forces in the Mediterranean:—,

Whilst escorting British transports on July 22 one of our naval forces sighted an enemy submarine at 1.50 p.m.

Whilst one unit protected the transports from attack on one side, the other proceeded to attack the submarine, and fired on it, smashing the periscope, and after closely pursuing again attacked with success, and undoubtedly destroyed the submarine.

BRITISH ARMY'S DETERMINATION.

Haig's Message to Belgian King.

British General Headquarters, France, Saturday.

The following telegrams have been published as a special Army Order of the day by command of Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig.

From Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig to His Majesty the King of the Belgians, 21/7/17:—

I have the honour to express to your Majesty on the occasion of the national festival of Belgium the unshaken determination of the British Armies under my command to fight on side by side with our gallant Allies until the deliverance of Belgium and the defeat of our common enemy are finally accomplished.

To Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, from His Majesty the King of the Belgians, 21/7/17:—I sincerely thank you for the good wishes you have expressed to me on the occasion of the national festival of Belgium. I can assure you that the Belgian Army will continue to act in the closest co-operation with the armies of the Allies in this war, which has resolved to fight till the entire liberation of Belgian territory is accomplished.

KAISER'S MESSAGE TO HIS TROOPS.

"Unforgettable Deeds in the West."

Copenhagen, Saturday.

A telegram from Berlin says that the Kaiser has sent the following telegram to Marshal Hindenburg:—

"From the battlefields of Galicia, where my troops, in their unresting advance, have won fresh laurels, I recall with a grateful heart the unforgettable deeds of my armies in the West in repelling the enemy with tenacious perseverance.

"Above all, I think of my brave troops in Flanders, who have for weeks been the targets of the most violent artillery fire, and who dauntlessly await future assaults.

"My confidence, like that of the Fatherland whose frontiers they are defending against a world of enemies, is in them. May God be with us."

BILLING-ARCHER SHEE FEUD.

London, Saturday Night.

The Central News is informed that Mr Pemberton Billing, M.P., has sent the following reply to Lieutenant-Colonel Archer Shee, M.P.

Sir,—After your conduct in Palace Yard on Wednesday evening I cannot express surprise either at your refusal of my challenge or at the excuses you offer for such refusal. I wait with interest your suggestion as to the method by which you propose to afford me private satisfaction for a public insult other than the satisfaction I derive from the chastisement I inflicted upon you before the police came to your rescue and protection. I may add that I neither withdraw nor qualify the statement I made in the House of Commons on Wednesday.—Yours faithfully, Pemberton Billing.

[Col. Archer Shee, M.P., in declining to accept Mr Pemberton Billing's challenge to a twenty-rounds boxing contest, said he was about to return to the trenches, and suggested that the best way of settling the matter is for you also to join the fighting forces.]

TWO GIRLS DIE TOGETHER.

London, Saturday.

A Lambeth jury found that Nora Mahoney and Rose Boore, both aged nineteen, and employed at Prince's Restaurant, committed suicide by gas poisoning while temporarily insane. They had been dead for a day, when the door of their room at their lodgings in Lambeth was forced, and they were found lying in bed locked in each other's arms. The keyhole had been stuffed with paper and the window padded.

Mrs Mahoney said her daughter left home when remonstrated with for keeping late hours. She had a sweetheart at sea. It was stated that the girl had been friendly with a French A satian named Menecus, a cook at Prince's Restaurant, and that she had also kept company with a young Italian named Soi.

Menecus said he had often told her that it was not right that she should go out with him when she had a sailor boy. Soi said all four of them were on friendly terms, and visited the cafe together. He met Rose Boore on Monday night. She gave him a small cross, saying "I am going to die."

He said "You have nothing to die for."

The girl answered, "You will see me in my coffin, and you will see it in the papers."

The Coroner read a letter signed by both girls:—"To My Dear Boy,—Maggie wished us bad luck, and it has come true. After this she can make no more mischief."

SIR ERIC GEDDES' INTENTIONS.

HIS POSITION AT ADMIRALTY

WILL NOT INTERFERE WITH NAVAL STRATEGY.

Cambridge, Saturday Night.

Sir Eric Geddes had a hearty reception at the Guildhall, Cambridge, to-night on the occasion of his unopposed return as member for the borough.

He spoke of his life as a railwayman, and said he began when seventeen years old. He paid a great tribute to the railwaymen of Britain for what they had done in France. They had given the army movement which it did not possess twelve months ago.

The munitions waggon was off the road and was superseded by small-gauge railways, and these resulted in the saving of many thousands of lives.

Nothing mattered excepting the prosecution of the war. That could only be done by the destruction of the German military power. This was being achieved more since last spring than some people imagined. The morale of the German Army was assuredly going fast.

Speaking of German inhumanity at sea, he urged that detailed information as to the heroism of our officers and men should not be sought after, as that would make our heroes marked men for the enemy. From his own experience he assured his hearers of the confidence of both the army and the navy, and said he felt sure the public generally placed confidence in those services.

As to his own attitude as First Lord of the Admiralty, he said he would not interfere with naval strategy, but would attend to the needs of the fleet.

SHIPPING PROFITS.

Lord Furness and Mr Bonar Law's Speech.

Liverpool, Saturday Night.

Lord Furness, presiding at the annual meeting at Liverpool of Furness, Withy, & Co., Ltd., said it was proposed to appropriate a further £40,000; making a total of £70,000 during the last three years for division among the masters, officers, and engineers of the company's fleets on the termination of the war. Mention had been made of owners who, after earning large profits, sold tonnage at high prices and distributed both earnings and capital. Admittedly these could be done, and it had been done by individual owners and tramp companies.

He could not but regret the somewhat unfortunate debate in the House of Commons, and that the Chancellor should have on such an important occasion quoted figures which were quite unrepresentative of the general shipping situation and wholly inapplicable to the great majority of shipping concerns, and in which profits apparently he had reluctantly been compelled to participate. It was necessary to differentiate between tramp steamers as compared with line steamers' freight, the rates for which of foodstuffs, munitions, and other national cargo had been for a considerable period of the war fixed at Government rates which left a comparatively small margin of profits.

A bonus of 10 per cent., free of income tax, was declared on the ordinary shares, making a total distribution for the year of 20 per cent., free of income tax.

FOR THOSE FALLEN IN THE WAR.

London, Saturday.

A memorial service for London journalists and their relatives who have fallen in the war was held at St Bride's Church, Fleet Street, to-day. There was a large attendance, amongst those present being Lord Burnham; Dr Page, United States Ambassador; the Lord Mayor, Lord Rothmere; and Mr William Sutherland, representing Mr Lloyd George. The Newspaper Press Fund, the Institute of Journalists, and the National Union of Journalists were also represented.

The Bishop of London delivered an address, in the course of which he said the cause for which their brethren had died was becoming plainer every day. We must win the war, as a draw would practically mean a victory for Germany, and in years to come we did not want the children of our lost brothers to fight the battle over again.

The Earl of Derby, writing to Lord Burnham regretting his inability to attend, stated:—"I had hoped to be able to be present at the memorial service in order to show my deep appreciation of the services which the Press have rendered to the cause. Both officially and in my private capacity, I feel that the country owes a great debt of obligation to journalists who have helped us with their sword and their pen."

ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO MURDER GIRL.

Northampton, Saturday Night.

At Northampton to-day Harvey Wakeling, a shoe operator, was charged with attempting to murder Ethel Earl, a munition worker, on June 25.

Earl stated that while sheltering in a shed from the rain at half-past ten at night Wakeling produced a pistol and threatened to commit suicide.

After some argument he fired and wounded her. Letting her out of the shed, he tried to strangle her, but in response to her appeals he let her go.

Wakeling's story was that Earl asked him to bring the pistol, and suggested that they should die together. Later he produced the pistol from his pocket, and she tried to shoot him with it, but the weapon would not go off. He thereupon took it and shot at her. He tried a second time to kill her, but the pistol would not go off.

Prisoner was committed for trial at the Assizes.

OBJECTION RED BY TUBES.

REFUSED TO TAKE FOOD IN PRISON.

C. H. NORMAN'S ACTION AGAINST COLONEL.

London, Saturday.

Mr Justice Darling in the King's Bench Division to-day resumed the hearing of the action brought by Clarence Henry Norman, a conscientious objector, against Colonel Reginald Brooke, late Commandant of the Wandsworth Detention Barracks, claiming damages in respect of an alleged assault.

Norman's grounds of complaint were that Colonel Brooke spat at him, placed him under restraint in a strait-jacket, used threatening words to him, and caused him to be forcibly fed. Colonel Brooke denied the spitting and the alleged threats, pleaded reasonable and probable cause, and justified the placing under restraint and the forcible feeding. He said that what was done in these respects was necessary under military law. Norman refused to put on uniform or obey military orders, and said he never was under military law.

Mr James Pitcairn, medical officer at Wandsworth Prison, in giving evidence for the defence, said when the plaintiff was brought in witness was not there, but saw him later in the evening. He seemed to be in a somewhat defiant frame of mind, and witness did not think it desirable to interfere with the restraint. He sent a report to the commandant. The next morning the plaintiff was released from 7 to 8.15, according to his (the doctor's) orders. At 10 that morning witness saw him, and he gave an undertaking that he would make no attempt on his life. He was then moved into an ordinary hospital cell to be kept under observation a little longer. He was in hospital for a week, and then sent sent back to the detention barracks.

Giving Evidence for the Defence.

Witness next heard that the plaintiff was refusing food, and told him that he was sorry that he was taking up that attitude. Witness told Norman that if he continued it would be necessary to do something unpleasant—to forcibly feed him. He would not listen to reason, and appeared defiant. On June 8, as Norman had lost weight, he was taken to the hospital and put under restraint again. He was then fed through the nose, being given a pint of milk, a pint of Bovril, and two eggs mixed. No unnecessary violence was used, and the plaintiff seemed to be suffering no inconvenience.

As the plaintiff refused food on June 9 he was again forcibly fed, this time with the stomach tube. All the forcible feeding was done at witness' order and on his own responsibility. Witness stated that Colonel Brooke, in speaking, had a tendency to let some drops of saliva come from his mouth. This did not always occur, but only when he was a little excited.

Norman cross-examined witness, who said that he frequently examined Norman and kept him in the hospital for seven days, as he wished to watch him. The restraint did not tend to improve one's health. It was not true that he ever found Norman in a state of collapse, although he complained of fainting in the night.

Witness did not agree that the operation of nasal forcible feeding was to stop hunger and thirst strikes because it was painful. It was not so bad as having a tooth out.

The further hearing was adjourned until Monday.

RUSSIAN CONSUL AT LONDON DISMISSED.

A Surprise Letter from Petrograd.

London, Saturday Night.

Baron Hey King, the Russian Consul-General in London, has suddenly been dismissed from his position. The news was conveyed in a telegram from Petrograd to the Baron, which arrived only yesterday.

Baron Hey King, who has been Russian Consul-General in London for the past eight and a half years, says that the official telegram categorically asked him to resign. "I have, of course, to submit," he said, "and have accordingly sent in my resignation. The idea evidently is to make some changes in the personnel of the Consular Service, but the news came quite as a surprise to me, and naturally I am very upset. The change must be part of a move of a general character, as I cannot account for it from a personal point of view.

"My successor, I understand, has already been appointed. He is a gentleman who has served under the Russian Monarchy, but he does not know England and has never been a Consul prior to coming to London."

Baron Hey King was Consul-General in India for a year, and had previously held the post of Consul at Newcastle for eight years. Altogether he has been twenty-five years in the Russian Consular Service. Only a month ago Baron Hey King was married in London to Miss Katherine Leefe Robinson, sister of Captain Leefe Robinson, V.C., the Cuffley Zeppelin hero, and now a prisoner of war in Germany.

WORK OF WAR AIMS COMMITTEE.

London, Saturday Night.

It is announced to-day that the officers of the newly-formed National War Aims Committee are:—

Presidents, the Prime Minister (Mr Lloyd George), Mr Asquith, Mr Bonar Law, Mr G. N. Barnes.

Chairman, Captain Guest; vice-chairman, Lieut.-Colonel R. A. Sanders. Joint hon. treasurers, Lieut.-Colonel Sir Hamar Greenwood, Mr A. H. Marshall, Mr R. Tootell. General secretary, Thomas Cox.

The importance of the work the Committee has undertaken cannot be overestimated. Briefly, the object of the campaign to be opened by the Prime Minister next Saturday is to keep before the nation both the causes of the war and the necessity of continuing the struggle until the evil forces which originated the conflict are destroyed.

BLOODSHED AT PEACE MEETING.

CHURCH DOORS STORMED AND BUILDING WRECKED.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENES IN LONDON.

London, Saturday Night.

Scenes of the wildest disorder, involving considerable damage to property and in many instances personal injuries, occurred this afternoon at a conference which the Workers' and Soldiers' Council attempted to hold at the Brotherhood Church in Southgate Road, Kingsland, London, N.

The meeting attracted much hostile feeling throughout London, and the promoters endeavoured to keep the venue of the meeting secret, while extraordinary precautions were taken to keep out intruders. All the doors, with the exception of an insignificant side entrance, were bolted and barred, and everyone seeking admission had his credential card closely scrutinised. Inside the doors were barricaded with forms and heavy benches.

Before the meeting had commenced, a number of persons who had assembled at the further end of the Southgate Road marched in procession to the buildings. They clamoured for admission, which was refused. The large crowd included many soldiers, and, after a fusilade of stones at the windows, they rushed the doors, and successfully fought their way inside. The assembled pacifists were attacked with chairs and all manner of weapons, and a free fight ensued, many of the combatants being severely handled.

The police were powerless, and the meeting broke up in confusion.

Chapel Besieged and Captured.

Summarising the whole business, a correspondent says the chapel was besieged at three o'clock, was carried at 3.15, and the meeting came to a summary conclusion before it had even started, and the building was entirely devasted as though by bombs.

The forces of order were represented by specials and regular police mounted and on foot. The delegates arrived in taxicabs a little before three o'clock. A rival demonstration appeared in sight waving large Union Jacks and headed by soldiers. They made the street ring by singing "Rule Britannia" and "God Save the King."

"Come along, boys," shouted the soldiers in the van of the procession. "We'll show them what we want in England."

Straight for the church door the crowd made, whereupon the portals were shut. A free fight took place in the narrow passage leading to the door. Loud cheers were raised as the mass entered the roadway and swayed to and fro. Mounted police attempted to remove some of the crowd, but soldiers placed themselves in the way. Singing patriotic songs the crowd grew to an enormous size. Two hefty Guardsmen hoisted a tall labourer on to their shoulders, and he smashed the windows above the door with his hat.

Terrific Crash of Glass.

A correspondent who was inside the building says a terrific crash of glass and a great roar was heard from the crowd outside. Crash succeeded crash as heavy sticks got home on the door and the windows. Stones rained through the stained glass windows and fell upon women and men alike.

Stones were volleying through the windows like shrapnel, and the noise of the crashing and splintering of wood was deafening. In spite of the stubborn defence put up the crowd eventually succeeded in forcing the door and gaining an entrance.

The men who had carried the day looked a strange lot. Their faces were bleeding; they were perspiring. Their faces were smeared with dirt. their collars and clothing were torn and disarranged, and their hats were smashed in.

Scenes of great disorder followed, the pulpit being smashed to pieces and forms broken up. Many of the delegates were badly mauled.

A chair was raised in the air and brought down with tremendous force on somebody's head. Women shouted—"There is murder being done," and affrighted Conscientious Objectors rushed hither and thither for means of escape. Women, pale with fear, attempted to sing a hymn, but only a few feeble voices were able to join in.

One man pleaded for the doors to be opened that he might go out as he was feeling ill, and he should die if he remained in the room another minute. His comrades, however, refused to open the door, afraid that the crowd outside might force a way in.

Chapel Flooded From Broken Waterpipe.

Iron waterpipes were wrenched from the walls, causing the water to flood the church and burst in a cascade over many of the audience. Iron window frames were torn and twisted and tangled. Chairs were smashed, doors smashed to smithereens, and a classroom at the back of the chapel was piled high with debris, and utterly laid waste.

Meanwhile one or two soldiers mounted the pulpit, and endeavoured to restore order. One of them who acted as spokesman said that they had no wish to damage the House of God, and he asked the promoters of the meeting if they intended to go on with it or abandon it. There were cries of "abandon it," but no one in authority was present to say that this course should be taken.

More soldiers and angry working men in shirt sleeves and with begrimed faces poured into the chapel, and, facing the pacifists from the rostrum in front of the pulpit, called them a lot of cowards and curs, applying to them in addition such epithets as "white livered," &c., as occurred to them.

By this time most of the members of the audience had retreated to what they considered a point of safety. Some were on the gallery steps out of sight. Others were in the back row anxiously debating whether there was any chance of escape. The crowd outside by this time numbered several hundreds. Mounted police and policemen on foot did their best to maintain order and prevent another rush on the building. Ambulances were telephoned for from all the neighbouring stations and extra reinforcements of police arrived on the scene later in the afternoon.

Men Seriously Injured.

One man was carried out with blood streaming down his neck from a wound caused by falling from the pulpit on to the broken glass of the decanter.

A soldier mounted the organ gallery and delivered a patriotic speech which was punctuated with cheers and singing of patriotic songs, delegates being compelled to stand. Three cheers were given for the Government, and resolutions passed supporting its policy. The delegates were then told to leave the building. During the assault on the chapel several men were knocked down and seriously injured, and had to be taken to hospital on ambulance litters.

The meeting was to have been presided over by Mr W. C. Anderson, M.P., who was amongst those present in the building.

As the delegates left the building they had to run the gauntlet, and many were severely handled.

WILD SCENES AT NEWCASTLE.

Somewhat similar scenes took place in Newcastle on Saturday at a conference held under the auspices of the Workers' and Soldiers' Council.

Mr Wm. Weir, the president of the Northumberland Miners, was in the chair. Previous to the meeting being started a scuffle took place at the back of the hall, and the stewards were called upon to eject a few intruders. In a few minutes it was apparent that the doors had been rushed, and free fights ensued. Two or three dozen men, many of them sailors and soldiers, were mixed up in the struggle.

Free fights took place in different parts of the hall, and subsequently a number of men were led away with their faces cut and bleeding. The crowd that had broken into the building was apparently too strong for those who occupied the place. Continuous howls came from those at the back of the hall, and while the promoters attempted to restore order there were loud shouts of "Lusitania" and the singing of "Rule Britannia."

In the course of the scene a sailor mounted the platform and shouted, "Why the —— do you want peace? You are not worth a damn."

He was followed by other men, one of whom stripped off his coat, and baring his arm, showed what he said was the result of a wound that had been got through fighting for traitors.

Mr Weir having taken the chair, further uproar arose, and it was some time before he could make himself heard. The rowdy element began to sing songs and to greet every new attempt to get order with ridicule.

Quietness having been fairly well restored, the Chairman began to speak. He said the only point of disagreement that seemed to be in the meeting was whether they should end the war by negotiation or fight it out to the end. They had met men who once said fight it to the end, but to-day they said the war could not be fought out, and that some day it would have to be ended by negotiation. (Cries of "Rot.") Therefore the only point of dispute was when was the best time to begin to end it by negotiations. (Applause and dissent.)

Mr W. Straker moved a resolution hailing the Russian Revolution, and said he was not in favour of peace at any price. So long as they were sending their lads to the front they had got to support them by every means possible. His resolution was to send a message of sympathy to the Russian Revolutionists. They had got to win this war, but what he was afraid of was that they would drive the Russian Revolutionists into making a separate peace.

Ultimately the resolution was carried.

The police could not cope with the disorder, and the meeting was smashed up, the interrupters singing the National Anthem at the close.

WEST LOTHIAN MINER GETS DAMAGES.

Linlithgow, Saturday.

The decision of Sheriff-Substitute M'Leod was issued at Linlithgow to-day in an action by John Easton, miner, Whitburn, against John Murphy, motor hirer, Armadale, for £500 damages for personal injuries in a motor-car accident in April of last year.

Pursuer had hired from defender a motor car to convey him from Armadale to Whitburn, and at a point between Armadale and Whitburn the car collided with a wall. As a result of the impact pursuer was thrown out of the car, and sustained a fracture of the right collar-bone, besides other injuries.

Defender explained that the accident was brought about by a dog suddenly running in front of the motor and coming in contact with the front part of it. The steering gear was rendered useless.

The Sheriff finds that the accident was caused wholly by the driver of the car, the speed of which at the time of the accident, he is reasonably clear, was well over twenty miles an hour. His Lordship has awarded pursuer £90 for the injury and damages which he sustained.

MR CHURCHILL'S EVE OF POLL SPEECH.

WHY HE RETURNED FROM THE TRENCHES.

"DIRTY, DEGRADING LENINIST DOCTRINES" —LIVELY INTERRUPTIONS AND HECKLING.

Dundee, Saturday.

"I am going to be very frank with you," d the Right Honourable Mr Winston urchill this afternoon when addressing a est meeting at the Kinnaird Hall, Dun-e. And he certainly was. He was not y frank, he was earnest, trenchant, and matic, and those supporters of Mr ringcour, the Prohibitionist candidate, o were "out for the afternoon," as it ght be put, were not a bit enthusiastic the meeting progressed.

Mr Churchill, who received an ovation, d that this election had been forced upon m wantonly and foolishly—(cries of Question")—by a handful of persons—voice, "Fanatics")—for some of whose ws they might entertain respect even hough they did not agree with them, but the rest of whom it was only possible to that they represented and embodied that umulation and discontent and querulous nplainings which might only have been pected in any great city at the close of ee years of tremendous war such as we going through. (Loud cheers.)

Importance of the Contest.

The figures of this election would, on nday night, be telegraphed all over the rld, and if the majority should be iously reduced it would be of the greatest ury to all who cared about our soldiers d the greatest help to those who wished triumph of our German foes. (Cheers.) e telegram would not only go to the Paci-s of Petrograd, but would also go to rlin, to the Kaiser and his "glorious" , to the Junkers and the whole of that erial military combination who made war, who subjugated their own people, o prepared for war for over 40 years, riously, patiently, and with deadly ciency and in secret; this imperialistic litaristic gang who, having prepared this eous evil, held it up to their neighbours plunged the world in bloody desolation. hey would also hail with joy and satis-tion any vote in Dundee which meant weakening of the national strength of tland. (Cheers.) They would hail it h joy and, I daresay, hail it with relief—ewed cheers)—and they would hasten elegraph the news at once to the troops are at this moment firing upon Scottish iments. They would telegraph it to n for their encouragement in order to old their energies and stimulate them their deadly work. "Hold on," they ld say, the U boat campaign is telling n Scotland. Their nerves are getting t by it. The British have begun to rm already. (Laughter.) The Scots squeeling. (Laughter.) In every city Britain there are thousands of people, would say, who already wish to render, who already wish to throw up sponge, who already wish to call out mercy, who are clamouring and actually posing to stop all credits and supplies money and munitions to the British ies in the field and their fleet upon the r—so wait, they will say, a little more we have got them beaten. "Hoch Der ser," "Deutschland Uber Allies"—d Laughter.)

ut, gentlemen, said Mr Churchill, it is oubtedly in your power, and I believe your intention—(cheers)—to send a age of your own—a direct message h you will not put the Kaiser to the ble to forward—(laughter)—a message totally different character, producing a y different result—(cheers).

Mr Scrimgeour's Leninist Opinions.

e Prohibitionist candidate of Dundee—ers)—in his election address, went far nd the responsible leaders of the Peace p in the House of Commons. He pro-, if returned, to cut off the credits on h the supply of everything necessary to oldiers and sailors depends, and he pro-to do this by producing a great catas-he on the fighting fronts to force a peace y price, and on any terms. (A voice, ver.") He even described a continua-of supplies to our armies as insanity—r a dangerous word I should have ght for him to use. (Laughter.) They to leave their country altogether—hter)—in order to find a prominent associated with the views which had placed in the Prohibitionist candidate's ion address; and even when they did this country they would have to search nd wide for a name that was identified his views. The most prominent associ-with them was the notorious name of , that criminal agitator who was caus-he utmost disorder and paralysis in the an capital during this period of war, ing the most horrible havoc and car-on the brave Russian armies in the He had at last been placed under by the heroic revolutionary Kerensky ers)—who was supported by the Work-, Soldiers', and Peasants' Councils and hole of liberated Russia, and he had placed under arrest on grave charges ng a German agent in disguise.

Mr Scrimgeour's personal character I nothing to say, said Mr Churchill. I e him to be a very well-meaning man. not here to villify. I am here to deal his opinions, and I say that the ons he has put forward in his address nly be described as Leninist opinions. rimgeour's policy is not peace by nego-n, but an attempt to break down the h means of carrying on the war. The quence of adopting his policy or lend-the slightest cognisance would let on our soldiers and sailors and on our country and on our Allies the same bloody disorders and humiliation which have overtaken our gallant Russian friends and comrades. (Cheers.) Dundee must not be tarred with these dirty, degrading doctrines. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

An Interrupter Tackled.

They could turn the inconvenience of this election to a considerable national service at this juncture by recording a great overwhelming majority—(a Voice—"Against the Government," and cries of "Oh, oh," and cheers)—not for my sake, said Mr Churchill—it makes no vital difference to me. (Cries of "Question.") All right, proceeded Mr Churchill, let me finish. It makes no vital difference to me whether the majority is sufficient or very large. (Great laughter and cheers.) What is the policy of the Government in whose name I ask for your support?

Mr John Powrie, a Prohibitionist—They have done nothing.

Mr Churchill—They have done nothing, you say. Would you have done more? (Cheers.) You say the Government has done nothing, and here, after three years of war with the greatest military Power in the world and the second greatest naval Power in the world, when all Europe is plunged in every shape of disorder, you are safe and comfortable and returned from holiday to Dundee. (Great and prolonged cheers, and a Voice—"Never mind the Paroqueta.") We are not going to sacrifice our chance of making a good peace, proceeded Mr Churchill, for the sake of weak and precipitate and intemperate—(loud laughter)—elements in our midst. (Cheers.)

The Prohibition candidate, in his address, has told us that our efforts would be utterly unavailing. Who had the right to say that? But one fact I want to know—Are we to be told that our efforts to gain a victory will be unavailing? The Germans are far more hard-pressed than we; they have suffered more. (A Voice—"Question.") If the conditions which existed in this country have led some weak-minded or weak-spirited people to cry out, then if they were subjected to the conditions which prevailed in Germany he believed they would explode by spontaneous combustion. (Great laughter.)

"Vote As You Pray."

I notice, said Mr Churchill in conclusion, that my opponent is accustomed to take as his motto the words "Vote as you pray." He puts it at the top of his writing paper and upon his bills. It is a very good motto "Vote as you pray." I want you to pray, ladies and gentlemen, for our brave soldiers fighting in the trenches—(cheers)—God guard them, God help them, God bring them home safe and victorious. (Cheers.) Pray for our sailors watching on the sea—(cheers)—pray for the triumph of our righteous cause—(cheers)—"Vote as you pray." (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

BRISK HECKLING.

The first question asked Mr Churchill was as to whether he would endeavour to get the British Tommy's pay raised to the same level as the noble fellows from Australia and New Zealand?

Mr Churchill, in reply, said he would do his best to secure and advance the interests of our soldiers, who were fighting for us, but it was not for him to make a declaration of the policy in the matter. He fully understood the feeling that existed on a subject like this, and the feeling of injustice and inequality which arose from the different rates of pay.

Another questioner asked if Mr Churchill would insist that the same measure of conscription which had been put in force in Scotland, England, and Wales would be enforced in Ireland? (Cheers.)

Mr Churchill replied that on the merits he was entirely with the questioner, but he thought it might cause more trouble or disaster and involve a greater wastage of our resources than the advantage we would get if we were to attempt such a measure.

No Secret Treaty With France.

Another question put to the candidate was whether there was a secret treaty between this nation and France two years before the war?

Mr Churchill said it was not true that there was a secret treaty. On August 3d, 1914, we were in the position to go into the war or stand out, according to the wish of the people, but it was true that, seeing the growth of the German armaments and the preparations attending the arrangements Germany was making with Austria and other countries and how far their arms were reaching, we made arrangements—although we could not see what was in Germany's mind—on paper—(a voice "When?")—in 1911 and onwards we made arrangements on paper to send troops to the right place if necessary, and, furthermore, he made arrangements with the French Admiralty for our ships to be able to signal properly to the French ships and for the proper disposition of the two Navies if they were attacked by common foe.

A Voice—Will Mr Churchill introduce a Bill to outlaw Pacifists?

Mr Churchill—No. I think we will treat them fair and labour for their conversion. (Laughter.)

Why Mr Churchill Returned from the Trenches.

A man in a front seat rose and asked the following question: — Was Mr Churchill called back from the trenches?

Mr Churchill—I am quite ready to answer that question. I do not mind in the least. I came home from the trenches because I thought it was my duty to come and resume Parliamentary work. That opinion, I might say, was commended to me by many persons in this country, of different parties, and of very high standing. They wrote out to me saying that it was my duty to return to the House of Commons for the purpose of stimulating the actions of the Government in passing all the various Acts which were needed for the conduct of the war. I was led to believe that it was my duty, and that I would be more useful at home. (Applause.) Every member of Parliament has a right to judge whether his duty lies here or in the field. (Cheers.) And rightly so, because Parliament has a great responsibility to discharge.

Fate of the German Colonies.

Mr Churchill who, in the course of his speech, had said that we were not out for booty or territorial gain, but merely for the crushing of military power, was asked by Mr Robert Myers if the colonies captured from Germany were to be handed back to Germany.

Mr Churchill replied that he was not going to attempt on behalf of the Government to enter on such a difficult and thorny question as the laying out of a category of peace terms, but he would not prolong the war for the sake of territorial expansion. (Cheers.)

Will Mr Churchill, if returned, look after the interests of Dundee better in the future? was another question asked.

Mr Churchill—I do not at all admit that the interests of Dundee have been neglected. Certainly they have not been neglected by me—certainly not.

Mr Powrie—They have.

Mr Churchill—My friend has very strong views on pacifism, but this is quite a different question. He must not have strong views on every question, or else we will think he has got a personal prejudice. (Laughter.)

Sir George Baxter proposed a resolution of confidence in Mr Churchill. Mr J. H. Templeton moved an amendment of no confidence in Mr Churchill. This was seconded by Mr James Gordon. During his speech an interruptor shouted—"Awa hame, Jimmy."

The resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority.

"WAR BABY'S" HEROISM.

GLASGOW LIEUT. SAVES BATTALION FROM DISASTER.

A WELL-EARNED D.S.O.

(Exclusive to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

The Story of a Scottish "War Baby" (as the Tommies call junior officers) who handled a battalion with the skill of a veteran at a critical time is revealed in the latest list of honours. The D.S.O. has been awarded to Second-Lieutenant D. M. Greenshields, of the Highland Light Infantry, for heroism thus described by one of his men:—

Lieutenant Greenshields was only a "War Baby," but he wasn't long in cutting his teeth when occasion arose, and he soon let the enemy know that he had teeth. Our battalion had rotten luck. We went over early in the day, and at once walked into "some" shell fire, as well as making the acquaintance of a nest of machine guns.

Rallied His Men.

Every blessed officer went down with the exception of young Greenshields Naturally the men didn't feel like carrying on, but Lieutenant Greenshields took command as though he had been used to it all his life. He rallied the battalion under very heavy enemy fire, and led us back to the first line trenches, where we had to sit down under the severest shelling I have been through. The shelling was varied in counter-attacks from the enemy, and the odds against the old "Hellies," as they call us, were great.

Lieutenant Greenshields was in the thick of it. He was always merry and bright. Never lost heart no matter how things were shaping. Indeed, he seemed to get more cheerful the blacker things looked. He thought of everything in advance, and saw that it was done. I will wager that in the two days we were put through our paces in the front line trenches Lieutenant Greenshields never rested a minute. He was always on his feet, giving orders and seeing that the enemy did not catch us napping. The position was a critical one. If the enemy had been able to succeed in their efforts to break our line at that point disaster might have followed for our boys on that front.

That the enemy were kept at bay, and our battalion saved from disaster, was due to the skill with which our "War Baby" led us. He ought to have had the Victoria Cross.

A Glasgow Lad.

Lieutenant Greenshields, who is twenty-six years of age, was educated at Queen's Park Higher Grade School, Glasgow. He enlisted towards the close of 1914, and received his commission in January of this year. In civil life he was employed with Messrs J. E. Turner & Copland, insurance brokers, Glasgow. The distinguished officer is a son of Mr J. M. Greenshields, of the Calico Printers' Association, who resides at Holmwood, Newlands.

HANDS OFF MONTROSE BURGHS!

Arbroath, Saturday Night.

At a meeting of representatives of political parties in Montrose Burghs held at Arbroath to-day it was agreed to advocate before the Boundary Commissinoners on Tuesday the maintenance of the present Montrose burghs, and that, if there was any necessity for bringing up the population to the minimum required, burghs in Forfarshire should be added, and not burghs in other counties as proposed.

MR CHURCHILL'S SPEECH—Contd.

BEER FAMINE THREATENED.

SERIOUS POSITION OF GLASGOW "PUBS."

25 PER CENT. FORCED TO CLOSE.

Glasgow, Saturday night.

Glasgow is threatened with a famine in beer. More public houses had to remain closed over the week-end. The number of public-houses in the city to-day which did not open their doors was evidence of the serious shortage.

Several publicans, in order to conserve their stocks, have decided to close for ten days in August. Others will be compelled to close through the want of stock, chiefly beer. One authority believed by the middle of August a fourth of the public-houses in Glasgow would be closed.

These public-houses will have to remain closed until the end of September, when their supplies for the second half of the year will be obtainable. Publicans are only allowed, in beer, one-third of their supply in 1915, and in spirits one-half of their 1916 supplies. A number of publicans thought they could draw this amount at will, but have found out too late their mistake. Only half of 50 per cent. of spirits can be got in the first six months, and the same with beer.

"All Legs and No Body."

A large number have practically exhausted already their half year's proportion, and now when they want to renew their stock they have learned that they can obtain no further supplies till the end of September. Hence the closing of public-houses.

"What about the promised Government ale," queried the pressman of a large retailer. "Just wash," was the reply. "Several publicans have stocked it, but people would not buy it, for it turned off in their hands. It is as one man said who sampled it, 'All legs and no body.'"

State Purchase.

The Committee for Scotland taking evidence in Glasgow on the question of State purchase will hear the retailers' side on Monday, yesterday's sitting having been devoted to the wholesalers. They afterwards go to Edinburgh and Dundee. There is reason to believe that the "trade" estimate of what it would cost the State to acquire the retail trade in Scotland, including proprietors' interests, is over £50,000,000.

OBSTRUCTING THE RED CAPS.

A "Hysterical Subject" at Ayr.

Ayr, Saturday.

Grace Higgins or Pollock, a soldier's wife, residing in Tarbolton, pleaded guilty at Ayr Sheriff Court to a contravention of the Defence of the Realm regulations, by having in Ayr, on 23rd July, obstructed the Military Police in the execution of their duty. The facts as stated by the Fiscal were that she saw two non-commissioned officers of the foot police taking a soldier of the R.F.A. into custody, and she created a great disturbance, seized hold of the men, and attempted to rescue the prisoner, and incited others to join her in an attempt to rescue the man.

She told the Sheriff that she was a hysterical subject, and that the three soldiers were quite unknown to her, and that she became very excited in a crowd.

Sheriff Blair, in imposing a fine of £2, or seven days, told her to stop away from crowds.

GLAD SURPRISE FOR GALSTON FAMILY.

"Resurrection" of Soldier Son.

Galston, Saturday Night.

Gladsome news has been received by Mr and Mrs Hamilton Smith, Bentinck Street, Galston, from their son, Pte. Hamilton Smith, H.L.I., regarding whose fate after an engagement on the Western Front in February last there has been much speculation.

Pte. Smith, who, it is now ascertained, is a prisoner in Germany, was thrice reported to have been killed in action, and once posted by the Army Pay Office as "missing." During the past six months Mr and Mrs Smith have experienced grave anxiety and distress regarding the fate of their son, comforted only by the statement from Lance-Corporal Patterson, a Motherwell soldier, to the effect that Pte. Smith had been taken prisoner.

A further ray of hope was only recently shed when the official reports of Pte. Smith's "death" were cancelled by a letter from the Record Office, in the course of which it was stated that he was a war prisoner at Limberg. Regret was also expressed in the letter at the anxiety caused by the erroneous reports, whilst it was considered that in the circumstances obtaining at the front it was inevitable that a certain number of such cases should occur.

In his letter home, Pte. Smith says he is in the best of health and engaged in "navvying." He would be twenty years of age by the time his letter was received, but he hopes to be able to spend his next birthday at home. He requests his mother to have a big Scoach dumpling ready on his return, all of which, he says, he will eat himself.

At Dunoon Police Court yesterday, Provost James Tannock commented on the excellent behaviour of the Glasgow and Greenock holiday crowds this month. He stated that everyone recognised that the conduct of the Glasgow and Greenock Fair holiday-makers had been most exemplary, as during the whole month of July at Dunoon there had been only six Police Court cases, constituting a record.

YESTERDAY AT THE COAST.

Bright sunshine was recorded at various resorts yesterday as follows:—

Rothesay—8—Bright; dull, with showers in evening.
Dunoon—8—Dull, but fine evening.
Methil—8.45—Dull evening.
Ayr—7.45—Bright.
Pitlochry—8—Fine.
Portobello—7—Fine.
Musselburgh—7—Bright.
Oban—2.9—Fair to cloudy.
Nairn—6.3—Fair.
Banff—3.5—Fair to rain.
Montrose—5.6—Fair.
Carnoustie—8.7—Cloudy.
Harrogate—8.8—Cloudy to fine.
Southport—7.8—Fair generally.

* * *

Another beautiful day favoured the many visitors to Aberdeen yesterday, although there were only five hours of sunshine, the temperature was 67 degrees fahr. in the shade. Many from Aberdeen and district were present at a successful free gift sale organised by Lady Semphill, the wife of Lord Semphill, who before being wounded commanded one of the battalions of the Black Watch. From this effort a considerable sum will be devoted to the funds of the Red Cross Society.

Another effort for charitable purposes which received a good deal of support in the city was Alexandra Flag Day, the proceeds of which go to local hospitals. It is expected that when the contributions from the districts have been handed in there will be a sum of over £500 available.

* * *

Dunoon is considerably quieter this week-end than it has been for some time owing to the nearness of the change of the month. A considerable number of July visitors took their departure yesterday, and the August visitors are not yet due to arrive until Wednesday.

Taken all over, July, so far as numbers of visitors and business are concerned, has proved the best experienced since the war began, and it is too early to judge how August will result, letting being slow in the meantime.

Harry Lauder, the great Scottish comedian, is at present on vacation at his Dunoon residence prior to going on his U.S. tour.

* * *

Largs was again very busy yesterday. The weather was on the whole very good, with showers, however, between the intervals of sunshine.

Recreations of all kinds were largely in favour yesterday, and this summer the boat-hirers have been having the time of their lives.

A very successful flag day was held in Largs yesterday on behalf of the Belgian refugees in Scotland.

* * *

July visitors took full advantage of their last week-end at Rothesay, although the town has quietened down somewhat with the departure of the Glasgow Fair throng.

Bookings for August are rather slow as yet, and the outlook is causing a little anxiety to the local shopkeepers. Good patronage was given yesterday to the flag day in aid of the Rothesay Nursing Association.

* * *

Girvan is extremely well let for Aug[illegible] Last night a military dance was held i[illegible] Town Hall, when there was a large [illegible] out of soldiers, and the assembly was successful. Visitors' socials and dances [illegible] week raised good sums for the Red C[illegible] and local war funds.

Following a heavy night's rain [illegible] weather at Troon yesterday was first-[illegible] for holiday people, there being plenty [illegible] sunshine and a refreshing breeze from Firth.

* * *

Yesterday the weather was rather dull but very warm at Stonhaven. A good many visitors are coming and going.

Last night a large number of people gathered in the Market Square to hear the band of the Gordon Highlanders from Aberdeen, which performed on behalf of the Prisoners of War Fund.

* * *

Leven and other summer resorts on the East Fife Coast are still thronged with visitors. The ideal weather conditions have induced many to prolong their holiday, and with the advent of the August visitors, numbers of whom arrived with the late train last night, the district promises to be particularly busy next month.

* * *

Dundee holidaymakers left Aberfeldy for home in large numbers yesterday after a splendid holiday. The town last night seemed quiet after the departure of the happy holidaymakers.

* * *

In Pitlochry the prospects for August are good. Practically all the shootings in the neighbourhood are let, though at reduced rentals.

Yesterday's visitors included Major Hosack, London, and Captains West and Fordham, of the D.L.I.

Pitlochry bowlers last night defeated the visitors in a five-rink match by one point. Aitken (Bridge of Weir) was 14 points up against his opponent, while Spence (Cowdenbeath) was 20 points down

PAISLEY'S HOLIDAY SAVINGS.

Large Sums Distributed.

That commendable holiday institution, the Fair savings bank, is much in vogue in Paisley, and with the near approach of the Fair holidays large sums of money are being distributed among the depositors.

In the thread mills there are many banks, and the "managers" select their own convenient days for disbursing the hard-earned savings.

With money pretty plentiful among the Paisley mill girls, millinery establishments are doing good business, and, all over, with trade brisk in the town, there are indications that there will be a record rush to the coast and country.

A JAPANESE SUCCESS.

GERMAN SUBMARINE DESTROYED.

SMART ACTION IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Press Bureau, Saturday.

The following has been received from the Japanese Naval Forces in the Mediterranean:—,

Whilst escorting British transports on July 22 one of our naval forces sighted an enemy submarine at 1.50 p.m.

Whilst one unit protected the transports from attack on one side, the other proceeded to attack the submarine, and fired on it, smashing the periscope, and after closely pursuing again attacked with success, and undoubtedly destroyed the submarine.

BRITISH ARMY'S DETERMINATION.

Haig's Message to Belgian King.

British General Headquarters, France, Saturday.

The following telegrams have been published as a special Army Order of the day by command of Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig.

From Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig to His Majesty the King of the Belgians, 21/7/17:—

I have the honour to express to your Majesty on the occasion of the national festival of Belgium the unshaken determination of the British Armies under my command to fight on side by side with our gallant Allies until the deliverance of Belgium and the defeat of our common enemy are finally accomplished.

To Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, from His Majesty the King of the Belgians, 22/7/17:—I sincerely thank you for the good wishes you have expressed to me on the occasion of the national festival of Belgium. I can assure you that the Belgian Army will continue to act in the closest co-operation with the armies of the Allies in this war, which has resolved to fight till the entire liberation of Belgian territory is accomplished.

KAISER'S MESSAGE TO HIS TROOPS.

"Unforgettable Deeds in the West."

Copenhagen, Saturday.

A telegram from Berlin says that the Kaiser has sent the following telegram to Marshal Hindenburg:—

"From the battlefields of Galicia, where my troops, in their unresting advance, have won fresh laurels, I recall with a grateful heart the unforgettable deeds of my armies in the West in repelling the enemy with tenacious perseverance.

"Above all, I think of my brave troops in Flanders, who have for weeks been the targets of the most violent artillery fire, and who dauntlessly await future assaults.

"My confidence, like that of the Fatherland whose frontiers they are defending against a world of enemies, is in them. May God be with us."

BILLING-ARCHER SHEE FEUD.

London, Saturday Night.

The Central News is informed that Mr Pemberton Billing, M.P., has sent the following reply to Lieutenant-Colonel Archer Shee, M.P.

Sir,—After your conduct in Palace Yard on Wednesday evening I cannot express surprise either at your refusal of my challenge or at the excuses you offer for such refusal. I wait with interest your suggestion as to the method by which you propose to afford me private satisfaction for a public insult other than the satisfaction I derive from the chastisement I inflicted upon you before the police came to your rescue and protection. I may add that I neither withdraw nor qualify the statement I made in the House of Commons on Wednesday.—Yours faithfully, Pemberton Billing.

[Col. Archer Shee, M.P., in declining to accept Mr Pemberton Billing's challenge to a twenty-rounds boxing contest, said he was about to return to the trenches, and suggested that the best way of settling the matter is for you also to join the fighting forces.]

TWO GIRLS DIE TOGETHER.

London, Saturday.

A Lambeth jury found that Nora Mahoney and Rose Boore, both aged nineteen, and employed at Prince's Restaurant, committed suicide by gas poisoning while temporarily insane. They had been dead for a day, when the door of their room at their lodgings in Lambeth was forced, and they were found lying in bed locked in each other's arms. The keyhole had been stuffed with paper and the window padded.

Mrs Mahoney said her daughter left home when remonstrated with for keeping late hours. She had a sweetheart at sea. It was stated that the girl had been friendly with a French Alsatian named Menecus, a cook at Prince's Restaurant, and that she had also kept company with a young Italian named Sai.

Menecus said he had often told her that it was not right that she should go out with him when she had a sailor boy. Soi said all four of them were on friendly terms, and visited the cafe together. He met Rose Boore on Monday night. She gave him a small cross, saying "I am going to die."

He said "You have nothing to die for."

The girl answered, "You will see me in my coffin, and you will see it in the papers."

The Coroner read a letter signed by both girls:—"To My Dear Boy,—Maggie wished us bad luck, and it has come true. After this she can make no more mischief."

SIR ERIC GEDDES' INTENTIONS.

HIS POSITION AT ADMIRALTY

WILL NOT INTERFERE WITH NAVAL STRATEGY.

Cambridge, Saturday Night.

Sir Eric Geddes had a hearty reception at the Guildhall, Cambridge, to-night on the occasion of his unopposed return as member for the borough.

He spoke of his life as a railwayman, and said he began when seventeen years old. He paid a great tribute to the railwaymen of Britain for what they had done in France. They had given the army movement which it did not possess twelve months ago.

The munitions waggon was off the road and was superseded by small-gauge railways, and these resulted in the saving of many thousands of lives.

Nothing mattered excepting the prosecution of the war. That could only be done by the destruction of the German military power. This was being achieved more since last spring than some people imagined. The morale of the German Army was assuredly going fast.

Speaking of German inhumanity at sea, he urged that detailed information as to the heroism of our officers and men should not be sought after, as that would make our heroes marked men for the enemy. From his own experience he assured his hearers of the confidence of both the army and the navy, and said he felt sure the public generally placed confidence in those services.

As to his own attitude as First Lord of the Admiralty, he said he would not interfere with naval strategy, but would attend to the needs of the fleet.

SHIPPING PROFITS.

Lord Furness and Mr Bonar Law's Speech.

Liverpool, Saturday Night.

Lord Furness, presiding at the annual meeting at Liverpool of Furness, Withy, & Co., Ltd., said it was proposed to appropriate a further £40,000; making a total of £70,000 during the last three years for division among the masters, officers, and engineers of the company's fleets on the termination of the war. Mention had been made of owners who, after earning large profits, sold tonnage at high prices and distributed both earnings and capital. Admittedly these could be done, and it had been done by individual owners and tramp companies.

He could not but regret the somewhat unfortunate debate in the House of Commons, and that the Chancellor should have on such an important occasion quoted figures which were quite unrepresentative of the general shipping situation and wholly inapplicable to the great majority of shipping concerns, and in which profits apparently he had reluctantly been compelled to participate. It was necessary to differentiate between tramp steamers as compared with line steamers' freight,, the rates for which of foodstuffs, munitions, and other national cargo had been for a considerable period of the war fixed at Government rates which left a comparatively small margin of profits.

A bonus of 10 per cent., free of income tax, was declared on the ordinary shares, making a total distribution for the year of 20 per cent., free of income tax.

FOR THOSE FALLEN IN THE WAR.

London, Saturday.

A memorial service for London journalists and their relatives who have fallen in the war was held at St Bride's Church, Fleet Street, to-day. There was a large attendance, amongst those present being Lord Burnham; Dr Page, United States Ambassador; the Lord Mayor, Lord Rothmere; and Mr William Sutherland, representing Mr Lloyd George. The Newspaper Press Fund, the Institute of Journalists, and the National Union of Journalists were also represented.

The Bishop of London delivered an address, in the course of which he said the cause for which their brethren had died was becoming plainer every day. We must win the war, as a draw would practically mean a victory for Germany, and in years to come we did not want the children of our lost brothers to fight the battle over again.

The Earl of Derby, writing to Lord Burnham regretting his inability to attend, stated:—"I had hoped to be able to be present at the memorial service in order to show my deep appreciation of the services which the Press have rendered to the cause. Both officially and in my private capacity, I feel that the country owes a great debt of obligation to journalists who have helped us with their sword and their pen."

ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO MURDER GIRL.

Northampton, Saturday Night.

At Northampton to-day Harvey Wakeling, a shoe operator, was charged with attempting to murder Ethel Earl, a munition worker, on June 25.

Earl stated that while sheltering in a shed from the rain at half-past ten at night Wakeling produced a pistol and threatened to commit suicide.

After some argument he fired and wounded her. Letting her out of the shed, he tried to strangle her, but in response to her appeals he let her go.

Wakeling's story was that Earl asked him to bring the pistol, and suggested that they should die together. Later he produced the pistol from his pocket, and she tried to shoot him with it, but the weapon would not go off. He thereupon took it and shot at her. He tried a second time to kill her, but the pistol would not go off.

Prisoner was committed for trial at the Assizes.

OBJECTOR FED BY TUBES.

REFUSED TO TAKE FOOD IN PRISON.

C. H. NORMAN'S ACTION AGAINST COLONEL.

London, Saturday.

Mr Justice Darling in the King's Bench Division to-day resumed the hearing of the action brought by Clarence Henry Norman, a conscientious objector, against Colonel Reginald Brooke, late Commandant of the Wandsworth Detention Barracks, claiming damages in respect of an alleged assault.

Norman's grounds of complaint were that Colonel Brooke spat at him, placed him under restraint in a strait-jacket, used threatening words to him, and caused him to be forcibly fed. Colonel Brooke denied the spitting and the alleged threats, pleaded reasonable and probable cause, and justified the placing under restraint and the forcible feeding. He said that what was done in these respects was necessary under military law. Norman refused to put on uniform or obey military orders, and said he never was under military law.

Mr James Pitcairn, medical officer at Wandsworth Prison, in giving evidence for the defence, said when the plaintiff was brought in witness was not there, but saw him later in the evening. He seemed to be in a somewhat defiant frame of mind, and witness did not think it desirable to interfere with the restraint. He sent a report to the commandant. The next morning the plaintiff was released from 7 to 8.15, according to his (the doctor's) orders. At 10 that morning witness saw him, and he gave an undertaking that he would make no attempt on his life. He was then moved into an ordinary hospital cell to be kept under observation a little longer. He was in hospital for a week, and then sent sent back to the detention barracks.

Giving Evidence for the Defence.

Witness next heard that the plaintiff was refusing food, and told him that he was sorry that he was taking up that attitude. Witness told Norman that if he continued it would be necessary to do something unpleasant—to forcibly feed him. He would not listen to reason, and appeared defiant. On June 8, as Norman had lost weight, he was taken to the hospital and put under restraint again. He was then fed through the nose, being given a pint of milk, a pint of Bovril, and two eggs mixed. No unnecessary violence was used, and the plaintiff seemed to be suffering no inconvenience.

As the plaintiff refused food on June 9 he was again forcibly fed, this time with the stomach tube. All the forcible feeding was done at witness' order and on his own responsibility. Witness stated that Colonel Brooke, in speaking, had a tendency to let some drops of saliva come from his mouth. This did not always occur, but only when he was a little excited.

Norman cross-examined witness, who said that he frequently examined Norman and kept him in the hospital for seven days, as he wished to watch him. The restraint did not tend to improve one's health. It was not true that he ever found Norman in a state of collapse, although he complained of fainting in the night.

Witness did not agree that the operation of nasal forcible feeding was to stop hunger and thirst strikes because it was painful. It was not so bad as having a tooth out.

The further hearing was adjourned until Monday.

RUSSIAN CONSUL AT LONDON DISMISSED.

A Surprise Letter from Petrograd.

London, Saturday Night.

Baron Hey King, the Russian Consul-General in London, has suddenly been dismissed from his position. The news was conveyed in a telegram from Petrograd to the Baron, which arrived only yesterday.

Baron Hey King, who has been Russian Consul-General in London for the past eight and a half years, says that the official telegram categorically asked him to resign. "I have, of course, to submit," he said, "and have accordingly sent in my resignation. The idea evidently is to make some changes in the personnel of the Consular Service, but the news came quite as a surprise to me, and naturally I am very upset. The change must be part of a move of a general character, as I cannot account for it from a personal point of view.

"My successor, I understand, has already been appointed. He is a gentleman who has served under the Russian Monarchy, but he does not know England and has never been a Consul prior to coming to London."

Baron Hey King was Consul-General in India for a year, and had previously held the post of Consul at Newcastle for eight years. Altogether he has been twenty-five years in the Russian Consular Service. Only a month ago Baron Hey King was married in London to Miss Katherine Leefe Robinson, sister of Captain Leefe Robinson, V.C., the Cuffley Zeppelin hero, and now a prisoner of war in Germany.

WORK OF WAR AIMS COMMITTEE.

London, Saturday Night.

It is announced to-day that the officers of the newly-formed National War Aims Committee are:—

Presidents, the Prime Minister (Mr Lloyd George), Mr Asquith, Mr Bonar Law, Mr G. N. Barnes.

Chairman, Captain Guest; vice-chairman, Lieut.-Colonel R. A. Sanders. Joint hon. treasurers, Lieut.-Colonel Sir Hamar Greenwood, Mr A. H. Marshall, Mr R. Tootell. General secretary, Thomas Cox.

The importance of the work the Committee has undertaken cannot be overestimated. Briefly, the object of the campaign to be opened by the Prime Minister next Saturday is to keep before the nation both the causes of the war and the necessity of continuing the struggle until the evil forces which originated the conflict are destroyed.

BLOODSHED AT PEACE MEETING.

CHURCH DOORS STORMED AND BUILDING WRECKED.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENES IN LONDON.

London, Saturday Night.

Scenes of the wildest disorder, involving considerable damage to property and in many instances personal injuries, occurred this afternoon at a conference which the Workers' and Soldiers' Council attempted to hold at the Brotherhood Church in Southgate Road, Kingsland, London, N.

The meeting attracted much hostile feeling throughout London, and the promoters endeavoured to keep the venue of the meeting secret, while extraordinary precautions were taken to keep out intruders. All the doors, with the exception of an insignificant side entrance, were bolted and barred, and everyone seeking admission had his credential card closely scrutinised. Inside the doors were barricaded with forms and heavy benches.

Before the meeting had commenced, a number of persons who had assembled at the further end of the Southgate Road marched in procession to the buildings. They clamoured for admission, which was refused. The large crowd included many soldiers, and, after a fusilade of stones at the windows, they rushed the doors, and successfully fought their way inside. The assembled pacifists were attacked with chairs and all manner of weapons, and a free fight ensued, many of the combatants being severely handled.

The police were powerless, and the meeting broke up in confusion.

Chapel Besieged and Captured.

Summarising the whole business, a correspondent says the chapel was besieged at three o'clock, was carried at 3.15, and the meeting came to a summary conclusion before it had even started, and the building was entirely devasted as though by bombs.

The forces of order were represented by specials and regular police mounted and on foot. The delegates arrived in taxicabs a little before three o'clock. A rival demonstration appeared in sight waving large Union Jacks and headed by soldiers. They made the street ring by singing "Rule Britannia" and "God Save the King."

"Come along, boys," shouted the soldiers in the van of the procession. "We'll show them what we want in England."

Straight for the church door the crowd made, whereupon the portals were shut. A free fight took place in the narrow passage leading to the door. Loud cheers were raised as the mass entered the roadway and swayed to and fro. Mounted police attempted to remove some of the crowd, but soldiers placed themselves in the way. Singing patriotic songs the crowd grew to an enormous size. Two hefty Guardsmen hoisted a tall labourer on to their shoulders, and he smashed the windows above the door with his hat.

Terrific Crash of Glass.

A correspondent who was inside the building says a terrific crash of glass and a great roar was heard from the crowd outside. Crash succeeded crash as heavy sticks got home on the door and the windows. Stones rained through the stained glass windows and fell upon women and men alike.

Stones were volleying through the windows like shrapnel, and the noise of the crashing and splintering of wood was deafening. In spite of the stubborn defence put up the crowd eventually succeeded in forcing the door and gaining an entrance.

The men who had carried the day looked a strange lot. Their faces were bleeding; they were perspiring. Their faces were smeared with dirt, their collars and clothing were torn and disarranged, and their hats were smashed in.

Scenes of great disorder followed, the pulpit being smashed to pieces and forms broken up. Many of the delegates were badly mauled.

A chair was raised in the air and brought down with tremendous force on somebody's head. Women shouted—"There is murder being done," and affrighted Conscientious Objectors rushed hither and thither for means of escape. Women, pale with fear, attempted to sing a hymn, but only a few feeble voices were able to join in.

One man pleaded for the doors to be opened that he might go out as he was feeling ill, and he should die if he remained in the room another minute. His comrades, however, refused to open the door, afraid that the crowd outside might force a way in.

Chapel Flooded From Broken Waterpipe.

Iron waterpipes were wrenched from the walls, causing the water to flood the church and burst in a cascade over many of the audience. Iron window frames were torn and twisted and tangled. Chairs were smashed, doors smashed to smithereens, and a classroom at the back of the chapel was piled high with debris, and utterly laid waste.

Meanwhile one or two soldiers mounted the pulpit, and endeavoured to restore order. One of them who acted as spokesman said that they had no wish to damage the House of God, and he asked the promoters of the meeting if they intended to go on with it or abandon it. There were cries of "abandon it," but no one in authority was present to say that this course should be taken.

More soldiers and angry working men in shirt sleeves and with begrimed faces poured into the chapel, and, facing the pacifists from the rostrum in front of the pulpit, called them a lot of cowards and ours, applying to them in addition such epithets as "white livered," &c., as occurred to them.

By this time most of the members of the audience had retreated to what they considered a point of safety. Some were on the gallery steps out of sight. Others were in the back row anxiously debating whether there was any chance of escape. The crowd outside by this time numbered several hundreds. Mounted police and policemen on foot did their best to maintain order and prevent another rush on the building. Ambulances were telephoned for from all the neighbouring stations and extra reinforcements of police arrived on the scene later in the afternoon.

Men Seriously Injured.

One man was carried out with blood streaming down his neck from a wound caused by falling from the pulpit on to the broken glass of the decanter.

A soldier mounted the organ gallery and delivered a patriotic speech which was punctuated with cheers and singing of patriotic songs, delegates being compelled to stand. Three cheers were given for the Government, and resolutions passed supporting its policy. The delegates were then told to leave the building. During the assault on the chapel several men were knocked down and seriously injured, and had to be taken to hospital on ambulance litters.

The meeting was to have been presided over by Mr W. C. Anderson, M.P., who was amongst those present in the building.

As the delegates left the building they had to run the gauntlet, and many were severely handled.

WILD SCENES AT NEWCASTLE.

Somewhat similar scenes took place in Newcastle on Saturday at a conference held under the auspices of the Workers' and Soldiers' Council.

Mr Wm. Weir, the president of the Northumberland Miners, was in the chair. Previous to the meeting being started a scuffle took place at the back of the hall, and the stewards were called upon to eject a few intruders. In a few minutes it was apparent that the doors had been rushed, and free fights ensued. Two or three dozen men, many of them sailors and soldiers, were mixed up in the struggle.

Free fights took place in different parts of the hall, and subsequently a number of men were led away with their faces cut and bleeding. The crowd that had broken into the building was apparently too strong for those who occupied the place. Continuous howls came from those at the back of the hall, and while the promoters attempted to restore order there were loud shouts of "Lusitania" and the singing of "Rule Britannia."

In the course of the scene a sailor mounted the platform and shouted, "Why the — do you want peace? You are not worth a damn."

He was followed by other men, one of whom stripped off his coat, and baring his arm, showed what he said was the result of a wound that had been got through fighting for traitors.

Mr Weir having taken the chair, further uproar arose, and it was some time before he could make himself heard. The rowdy element began to sing songs and to greet every new attempt to get order with ridicule.

Quietness having been fairly well restored, the Chairman began to speak. He said the only point of disagreement that seemed to be in the meeting was whether they should end the war by negotiation or fight it out to the end. They had met men who once said fight it to the end, but to-day they said the war could not be fought out, and that some day it would have to be ended by negotiation. (Cries of "Rot.") Therefore, the only point of dispute was when was the best time to begin to end it by negotiations. (Applause and dissent.)

Mr W. Straker moved a resolution hailing the Russian Revolution, and said he was not in favour of peace at any price. So long as they were sending their lads to the front they had got to support them by every means possible. His resolution was to send a message of sympathy to the Russian Revolutionists. They had got to win this war, but what he was afraid of was that they would drive the Russian Revolutionists into making a separate peace.

Ultimately the resolution was carried.

The police could not cope with the disorder, and the meeting was smashed up, the interrupters singing the National Anthem at the close.

WEST LOTHIAN MINER GETS DAMAGES.

Linlithgow, Saturday.

The decision of Sheriff-Substitute M'Leod was issued at Linlithgow to-day in an action by John Easton, miner, Whitburn, against John Murphy, motor hirer, Armadale, for £500 damages for personal injuries in a motor-car accident in April of last year.

Pursuer had hired from defender a motor-car to convey him from Armadale to Whitburn, and at a point between Armadale and Whitburn the car collided with a wall. As a result of the impact pursuer was thrown out of the car, and sustained a fracture of the right collar-bone, besides other injuries.

Defender explained that the accident was brought about by a dog suddenly running in front of the motor and coming in contact with the front part of it. The steering gear was rendered useless.

The Sheriff finds that the accident was caused wholly by the driver of the car, the speed of which at the time of the accident, he is reasonably clear, was well over twenty miles an hour. His Lordship has awarded pursuer £90 for the injury and damages which he sustained.

MR CHURCHILL'S EVE OF POLL SPEECH.

WHY HE RETURNED FROM THE TRENCHES.

"DIRTY, DEGRADING LENINIST DOCTRINES" —LIVELY INTERRUPTIONS AND HECKLING.

Dundee, Saturday.

"I am going to be very frank with you," d the Right Honourable Mr Winston urchill this afternoon when addressing a at meeting at the Kinnaird Hall, Dun- And he certainly was. He was not y frank, he was earnest, trenchant, and matic, and those supporters of Mr imgeour, the Prohibitionist candidate, o were "out for the afternoon," as it ht be put, were not a bit enthusiastic the meeting progressed.

Mr Churchill, who received an ovation, that this election had been forced upon n wantonly and foolishly—(cries of estion")—by a handful of persons— oice, "Fanatics")—for some of whose s they might entertain respect even ough they did not agree with them, but the rest of whom it was only possible to that they represented and embodied that mulation and discontent and querulous plainings which might only have been ected in any great city at the close of e years of tremendous war such as we going through. (Loud cheers.)

Importance of the Contest.

he figures of this election would, on nday night, be telegraphed all over the ld, and if the majority should be ously reduced it would be of the greatest ry to all who cared about our soldiers the greatest help to those who wished triumph of our German foes. (Cheers.) telegram would not only go to the Paci- of Petrograd, but would also go to lin, to the Kaiser and his "glorious" to the Junkers and the whole of that erial military combination who made war, who subjugated their own people, prepared for war for over 40 years, riously, patiently, and with deadly iency and in secret; this imperialistic itaristic gang who, having prepared this eous evil, held it up to their neighbours plunged the world in bloody desolation. hey would also hail with joy and satis- ion any vote in Dundee which meant weakening of the national strength of land. (Cheers.) They would hail it joy and, I daresay, hail it with relief— ewed cheers)—and they would hasten legraph the news at once to the troops are at this moment firing upon Scottish ments. They would telegraph it to n for their encouragement in order to old their energies and stimulate them heir deadly work. "Hold on," they ld say, the U boat campaign is telling Scotland. Their nerves are getting by it. The British have begun to rm already. (Laughter.) The Scots squeeling. (Laughter.) In every city Britain there are thousands of people, would say, who already wish to ender, who already wish to throw up sponge, who already wish to call out mercy, who are clamouring and actually osing to stop all credits and supplies money and munitions to the British es in the field and their fleet upon the r—so wait, they will say, a little more we have got them beaten. "Hoch Der er," "Deutschland Uber Allies"— d Laughter.)

t, gentlemen, said Mr Churchill, it is ubtedly in your power, and I believe your intention—(cheers)—to send a age of your own—a direct message h you will not put the Kaiser to the le to forward—(laughter)—a message totally different character, producing a y different result—(cheers).

Mr Scrimgeour's Leninist Opinions.

e Prohibitionist candidate of Dundee— rs)—in his election address, went far nd the responsible leaders of the Peace p in the House of Commons. He pro- , if returned, to cut off the credits on the supply of everything necessary to oldiers and sailors depends, and he pro- to do this by producing a great catas- e on the fighting fronts to force a peace y price, and on any terms. (A voice, ver.") He even described a continua- of supplies to our armies as insanity— r a dangerous word I should have ht for him to use. (Laughter.) They to leave their country altogether— hter)—in order to find a prominent associated with the views which had placed in the Prohibitionist candidate's on address; and even when they did this country they would have to search nd wide for a name that was identified his views. The most prominent associ- with them was the notorious name of , that criminal agitator who was caus- e utmost disorder and paralysis in the an capital during this period of war, ing the most horrible havoc and car- on the brave Russian armies in the He had at last been placed under by the heroic revolutionary Kerensky ers)—who was supported by the Work- Soldiers', and Peasants' Councils and hole of liberated Russia, and he had placed under arrest on grave charges ng a German agent in disguise.

Mr Scrimgeour's personal character I nothing to say, said Mr Churchill. I e him to be a very well-meaning man. not here to villify. I am here to deal his opinions, and I say that the ns he has put forward in his address nly be described as Leninist opinions. rimgeour's policy is not peace by nego- , but an attempt to break down the means of carrying on the war. The uence of adopting his policy or lend- the slightest cognisance would let on our soldiers and sailors and on our country and on our Allies the same bloody disorders and humiliation which have overtaken our gallant Russian friends and comrades. (Cheers.) Dundee must not be tarred with these dirty, degrading doctrines. (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

An Interrupter Tackled.

They could turn the inconvenience of this election to a considerable national service at this juncture by recording a great overwhelming majority—(a Voice—"Against the Government," and cries of "Oh, oh," and cheers)—not for my sake, said Mr Churchill—it makes no vital difference to me. (Cries of "Question.") All right, proceeded Mr Churchill, let me finish. It makes no vital difference to me whether the majority is sufficient or very large. (Great laughter and cheers.) What is the policy of the Government in whose name I ask for your support?

Mr John Powrie, a Prohibitionist—They have done nothing.

Mr Churchill—They have done nothing, you say. Would you have done more? (Cheers.) You say the Government has done nothing, and here, after three years of war with the greatest military Power in the world and the second greatest naval Power in the world, when all Europe is plunged in every shape of disorder, you are safe and comfortable and returned from holiday to Dundee. (Great and prolonged cheers, and a Voice—"Never mind the Paroquets.") We are not going to sacrifice our chance of making a good peace, proceeded Mr Churchill, for the sake of weak and precipitate and intemperate—(loud laughter)—elements in our midst. (Cheers.)

The Prohibition candidate, in his address, has told us that our efforts would be utterly unavailing. Who had the right to say that? But one fact I want to know—Are we to be told that our efforts to gain a victory will be unavailing? The Germans are far more hard-pressed than we; they have suffered more. (A Voice—"Question.") If the conditions which existed in this country have led some weak-minded or weak-spirited people to cry out, then if they were subjected to the conditions which prevailed in Germany he believed they would explode by spontaneous combustion. (Great laughter.)

"Vote As You Pray."

I notice, said Mr Churchill in conclusion, that my opponent is accustomed to take as his motto the words "Vote as you pray." He puts it at the top of his writing paper and upon his bills. It is a very good motto "Vote as you pray." I want you to pray, ladies and gentlemen, for our brave soldiers fighting in the trenches—(cheers)—God guard them, God help them, God bring them home safe and victorious. (Cheers.) Pray for our sailors watching on the sea—(cheers)—pray for the triumph of our righteous cause—(cheers)—"Vote as you pray." (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

BRISK HECKLING.

The first question asked Mr Churchill was as to whether he would endeavour to get the British Tommy's pay raised to the same level as the noble fellows from Australia and New Zealand?

Mr Churchill, in reply, said he would do his best to secure and advance the interests of our soldiers, who were fighting for us, but it was not for him to make a declaration of the policy in the matter. He fully understood the feeling that existed on a subject like this, and the feeling of injustice and inequality which arose from the different rates of pay.

Another questioner asked if Mr Churchill would insist that the same measure of conscription which had been put in force in Scotland, England, and Wales would be enforced in Ireland? (Cheers.)

Mr Churchill replied that on the merits he was entirely with the questioner, but he thought it might cause more trouble or disaster and involve a greater wastage of our resources than the advantage we would get if we were to attempt such a measure.

No Secret Treaty With France.

Another question put to the candidate was whether there was a secret treaty between this nation and France two years before the war?

Mr Churchill said it was not true that there was a secret treaty. On August 3d, 1914, we were in the position to go into the war or stand out, according to the wish of the people, but it was true that, seeing the growth of the German armaments and the preparations attending the arrangements Germany was making with Austria and other countries and how far their arms were reaching, we made arrangements—although we could not see what was in Germany's mind—on paper—(a voice "When?")—in 1911 and onwards we made arrangements on paper to send troops to the right place if necessary, and, furthermore, he made arrangements with the French Admiralty for our ships to be able to signal properly to the French ships and for the proper disposition of the two Navies if they were attacked by common foe.

A Voice—Will Mr Churchill introduce a Bill to outlaw Pacifists?

Mr Churchill—No. I think we will treat them fair and labour for their conversion. (Laughter.)

Why Mr Churchill Returned from the Trenches.

A man in a front seat rose and asked the following question: — Was Mr Churchill called back from the trenches?

Mr Churchill—I am quite ready to answer that question. I do not mind in the least. I came home from the trenches because I thought it was my duty to come and resume Parliamentary work. That opinion, I might

"WAR BABY'S" HEROISM.

GLASGOW LIEUT. SAVES BATTALION FROM DISASTER.

A WELL-EARNED D.S.O.

(Exclusive to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

The Story of a Scottish "War Baby" (as the Tommies call junior officers) who handled a battalion with the skill of a veteran at a critical time is revealed in the latest list of honours. The D.S.O. has been awarded to Second-Lieutenant D. M. Greenshields, of the Highland Light Infantry, for heroism thus described by one of his men:—

Lieutenant Greenshields was only a "War Baby," but he wasn't long in cutting his teeth when occasion arose, and he soon let the enemy know that he had teeth. Our battalion had rotten luck. We went over early in the day, and at once walked into "some" shell fire, as well as making the acquaintance of a nest of machine guns.

Rallied His Men.

Every blessed officer went down with the exception of young Greenshields Naturally the men didn't feel like carrying on, but Lieutenant Greenshields took command as though he had been used to it all his life. He rallied the battalion under very heavy enemy fire, and led us back to the first line trenches, where we had to sit down under the severest shelling I have been through. The shelling was varied in counter-attacks from the enemy, and the odds against the old "Hellies," as they call us, were great.

Lieutenant Greenshields was in the thick of it. He was always merry and bright. Never lost heart no matter how things were shaping. Indeed, he seemed to get more cheerful the blacker things looked. He thought of everything in advance, and saw that it was done. I will wager that in the two days we were put through our paces in the front line trenches Lieutenant Greenshields never rested a minute. He was always on his feet, giving orders and seeing that the enemy did not catch us napping. The position was a critical one. If the enemy had been able to succeed in their efforts to break our line at that point disaster might have followed for our boys on that front.

That the enemy were kept at bay, and our battalion saved from disaster, was due to the skill with which our "War Baby" led us. He ought to have had the Victoria Cross.

A Glasgow Lad.

Lieutenant Greenshields, who is twenty-six years of age, was educated at Queen's Park Higher Grade School, Glasgow. He enlisted towards the close of 1914, and received his commission in January of this year. In civil life he was employed with Messrs J. E. Turner & Copland, insurance brokers, Glasgow. The distinguished officer is a son of Mr J. M. Greenshields, of the Calico Printers' Association, who resides at Holmwood, Newlands.

HANDS OFF MONTROSE BURGHS!

Arbroath, Saturday Night.

At a meeting of representatives of political parties in Montrose Burghs held at Arbroath to-day it was agreed to advocate before the Boundary Commissinoners on Tuesday the maintenance of the present Montrose burghs, and that, if there was any necessity for bringing up the population to the minimum required, burghs in Forfarshire should be added, and not burghs in other counties as proposed.

MR CHURCHILL'S SPEECH—Contd.

say, was commended to me by many persons in this country, of different parties, and of very high standing. They wrote out to me saying that it was my duty to return to the House of Commons for the purpose of stimulating the actions of the Government in passing all the various Acts which were needed for the conduct of the war. I was led to believe that it was my duty, and that I would be more useful at home. (Applause.) Every member of Parliament has a right to judge whether his duty lies here or in the field. (Cheers.) And rightly so, because Parliament has a great responsibility to discharge.

Fate of the German Colonies.

Mr Churchill who, in the course of his speech, had said that we were not out for booty or territorial gain, but merely for the crushing of military power, was asked by Mr Robert Myers if the colonies captured from Germany were to be handed back to Germany.

Mr Churchill replied that he was not going to attempt on behalf of the Government to enter on such a difficult and thorny question as the laying out of a category of peace terms, but he would not prolong the war for the sake of territorial expansion. (Cheers.)

Will Mr Churchill, if returned, look after the interests of Dundee better in the future? was another question asked.

Mr Churchill—I do not at all admit that the interests of Dundee have been neglected. Certainly they have not been neglected by me—certainly not.

Mr Powrie—They have.

Mr Churchill—My friend has very strong views on pacifism, but this is quite a different question. He must not have strong views on every question, or else we will think he has got a personal prejudice. (Laughter.)

Sir George Baxter proposed a resolution of confidence in Mr Churchill. Mr J. H. Templeton moved an amendment of no confidence in Mr Churchill. This was seconded by Mr James Gordon. During his speech an interruptor shouted—"Awa hame, Jimmy."

The resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority.

BEER FAMINE THREATENED.

SERIOUS POSITION OF GLASGOW "PUBS."

25 PER CENT. FORCED TO CLOSE.

Glasgow, Saturday night.

Glasgow is threatened with a famine in beer. More public houses had to remain closed over the week-end. The number of public-houses in the city to-day which did not open their doors was evidence of the serious shortage.

Several publicans, in order to conserve their stocks, have decided to close for ten days in August. Others will be compelled to close through the want of stock, chiefly beer. One authority believed by the middle of August a fourth of the public-houses in Glasgow would be closed.

These public-houses will have to remain closed until the end of September, when their supplies for the second half of the year will be obtainable. Publicans are only allowed, in beer, one-third of their supply in 1915, and in spirits one-half of their 1916 supplies. A number of publicans thought they could draw this amount at will, but have found out too late their mistake. Only half of 50 per cent. of spirits can be got in the first six months, and the same with beer.

"All Legs and No Body."

A large number have practically exhausted already their half year's proportion, and now when they want to renew their stock they have learned that they can obtain no further supplies till the end of September. Hence the closing of public-houses.

"What about the promised Government ale," queried the pressman of a large retailer. "Just wash," was the reply. "Several publicans have stocked it, but people would not buy it, for it turned off in their hands. It is as one man said who sampled it, 'All legs and no body.'"

State Purchase.

The Committee for Scotland taking evidence in Glasgow on the question of State purchase will hear the retailers' side on Monday, yesterday's sitting having been devoted to the wholesalers. They afterwards go to Edinburgh and Dundee. There is reason to believe that the "trade" estimate of what it would cost the State to acquire the retail trade in Scotland, including proprietors' interests, is over £50,000,000.

OBSTRUCTING THE RED CAPS.

A "Hysterical Subject" at Ayr.

Ayr, Saturday.

Grace Higgins or Pollock, a soldier's wife, residing in Tarbolton, pleaded guilty at Ayr Sheriff Court to a contravention of the Defence of the Realm regulations, by having in Ayr, on 23rd July, obstructed the Military Police in the execution of their duty. The facts as stated by the Fiscal were that she saw two non-commissioned officers of the foot police taking a soldier of the R.F.A. into custody, and she created a great disturbance, seized hold of the men, and attempted to rescue the prisoner, and incited others to join her in an attempt to rescue the man.

She told the Sheriff that she was a hysterical subject, and that the three soldiers were quite unknown to her, and that she became very excited in a crowd.

Sheriff Blair, in imposing a fine of £2, or seven days, told her to stop away from crowds.

GLAD SURPRISE FOR GALSTON FAMILY.

"Resurrection" of Soldier Son.

Galston, Saturday Night.

Gladsome news has been received by Mr and Mrs Hamilton Smith, Bentinck Street, Galston, from their son, Pte. Hamilton Smith, H.L.I., regarding whose fate after an engagement on the Western Front in February last there has been much speculation.

Pte. Smith, who, it is now ascertained, is a prisoner in Germany, was thrice reported to have been killed in action, and once posted by the Army Pay Office as "missing." During the past six months Mr and Mrs Smith have experienced grave anxiety and distress regarding the fate of their son, comforted only by the statement from Lance-Corporal Patterson, a Motherwell soldier, to the effect that Pte. Smith had been taken prisoner.

A further ray of hope was only recently shed when the official reports of Pte. Smith's "death" were cancelled by a letter from the Record Office, in the course of which it was stated that he was a war prisoner at Limberg. Regret was also expressed in the letter at the anxiety caused by the erroneous reports, whilst it was considered that in the circumstances obtaining at the front it was inevitable that a certain number of such cases should occur.

In his letter home, Pte. Smith says he is in the best of health and engaged in "navvying." He would be twenty years of age by the time his letter was received, but he hopes to be able to spend his next birthday at home. He requests his mother to have a big Scoach dumpling ready on his return, all of which, he says, he will eat himself.

At Dunoon Police Court yesterday, Provost James Tannock commented on the excellent behaviour of the Glasgow and Greenock holiday crowds this month. He stated that everyone recognised that the conduct of the Glasgow and Greenock Fair holiday-makers had been most exemplary, as during the whole month of July at Dunoon there had been only six Police Court cases, constituting a record.

YESTERDAY AT THE COAST.

Bright sunshine was recorded at various resorts yesterday as follows—

Rothesay—8—Bright; dull, with showers in evening.
Dunoon—8—Dull, but fine evening.
Methil—8.45—Dull evening.
Ayr—7.45—Bright.
Pitlochry—8—Fine.
Portobello—7—Fine.
Musselburgh—7—Bright.
Oban—2.9—Fair to cloudy.
Nairn—5.3—Fair.
Banff—3.5—Fair to rain.
Montrose—5.6—Fair.
Carnoustie—8.7—Cloudy.
Harrogate—8.8—Cloudy to fine.
Southport—7.8—Fair generally.

* * *

Another beautiful day favoured the many visitors to Aberdeen yesterday, although there were only five hours of sunshine, the temperature was 67 degrees fahr. in the shade. Many from Aberdeen and district were present at a successful free gift sale organised by Lady Semphill, the wife of Lord Semphill, who before being wounded commanded one of the battalions of the Black Watch. From this effort a considerable sum will be devoted to the funds of the Red Cross Society.

Another effort for charitable purposes which received a good deal of support in the city was Alexandra Flag Day, the proceeds of which go to local hospitals. It is expected that when the contributions from the districts have been handed in there will be a sum of over £500 available.

* * *

Dunoon is considerably quieter this week-end than it has been for some time owing to the nearness of the change of the month. A considerable number of July visitors took their departure yesterday, and the August visitors are not yet due to arrive until Wednesday.

Taken all over, July, so far as numbers of visitors and business are concerned, has proved the best experienced since the war began, and it is too early to judge how August will result, letting being slow in the meantime.

Harry Lauder, the great Scottish comedian, is at present on vacation at his Dunoon residence prior to going on his U.S. tour.

* * *

Largs was again very busy yesterday. The weather was on the whole very good, with showers, however, between the intervals of sunshine.

Recreations of all kinds were largely in favour yesterday, and this summer the boat-hirers have been having the time of their lives.

A very successful flag day was held in Largs yesterday on behalf of the Belgian refugees in Scotland.

* * *

July visitors took full advantage of their last week-end at Rothesay, although the town has quietened down somewhat with the departure of the Glasgow Fair throng.

Bookings for August are rather slow as yet, and the outlook is causing a little anxiety to the local shopkeepers. Good patronage was given yesterday to the flag day in aid of the Rothesay Nursing Association.

* * *

Girvan is extremely well let for Au[illegible] Last night a military dance was held i[illegible] Town Hall, when there was a large [illegible] out of soldiers, and the assembly was successful. Visitors' socials and dances [illegible] week raised good sums for the Red C[illegible] and local war funds.

Following a heavy night's rain [illegible] weather at Troon yesterday was first-[illegible] for holiday people, there being plenty sunshine and a refreshing breeze from Firth.

* * *

Yesterday the weather was rather dull but very warm at Stonhaven. A good many visitors are coming and going.

Last night a large number of people gathered in the Market Square to hear the band of the Gordon Highlanders from Aberdeen, which performed on behalf of the Prisoners of War Fund.

* * *

Leven and other summer resorts on the East Fife Coast are still thronged with visitors. The ideal weather conditions have induced many to prolong their holiday, and with the advent of the August visitors, numbers of whom arrived with the late train last night, the district promises to be particularly busy next month.

* * *

Dundee holidaymakers left Aberfeldy for home in large numbers yesterday after a splendid holiday. The town last night seemed quiet after the departure of the happy holidaymakers.

* * *

In Pitlochry the prospects for August are good. Practically all the shootings in the neighbourhood are let, though at reduced rentals.

Yesterday's visitors included Major Hosack, London, and Captains West and Fordham, of the D.L.I.

Pitlochry bowlers last night defeated the visitors in a five-rink match by one point. Aitken (Bridge of Weir) was 14 points up against his opponent, while Spence (Cowdenbeath) was 20 points down

PAISLEY'S HOLIDAY SAVINGS.

Large Sums Distributed.

That commendable holiday institution, the Fair savings bank, is much in vogue in Paisley, and with the near approach of the Fair holidays large sums of money are being distributed among the depositors.

In the thread mills there are many banks, and the "managers" select their own convenient days for disbursing the hard-earned savings.

With money pretty plentiful among the Paisley mill girls, millinery establishments are doing good business, and, all over, with trade brisk in the town, there are indications that there will be a record rush to the coast and country.

The Kaiserin, who was very antagonistic towards the Princess.

THE LIFE STORY OF THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY

Told by Herself and Related by WILLIAM LE QUEUX

The Grand Duke of Tuscany, father of the Crown Princess of Saxony.

The ex-Crown Princess of Saxony, daughter of the late Ferdinand IV., Grand Duke of Tuscany, married Frederick August, formerly Crown Prince, and now King of Saxony. In this exclusive series she tells of her unhappy life in the German Court, and how she was forced to leave her home, husband, and children.

I MUST now tell you something regarding the young man Giron, whose name my enemies so cruelly coupled with my own.

It happened in this way. My position had become unendurable with the despicable spy Frau von Fritsch ever at my elbow. I had tried to rid myself of her, but found it impossible. She was a friend of the King, and as such considered herself one of the Royal Family.

My husband had engaged Monsieur Giron, a good-looking French tutor for my sons "Iury" (George) and "Tia" (Frederick Christian). I had been away in Vienna, and had no knowledge of his engagement until nearly two months afterwards.

Monsieur Giron was, as far as I could ascertain, an excellent tutor for the lads. We met sometimes in various parts of the Palace, and he always treated me with the most profound respect. More than once I went to my sons' schoolroom in order to see how they were proceeding with their lessons.

The first occasion we exchanged any words of a friendly character was one afternoon when, on passing along one of the corridors, I encountered someone apparently wearing one of my own dresses. At first I stood staggered. Next moment I realised that it was Frau von Fritsch, who had had one of my latest gowns copied exactly!

My fury knew no bounds. I was on my way to the schoolroom, and on entering there I burst forth to Monsieur Giron in anger that my lady-of-the-bedchamber should dare to copy my dress.

He was at once sympathetic.

"Your Imperial Highness certainly has just cause to express displeasure," he said. "Such a thing is monstrous! I have noticed ever since I have been in the Crown Prince's employ what airs and graces Frau von Fritsch assumes. Only a few days ago I heard her dictating to the King, who seems entirely in her hands."

"Ah!" I sighed. "That is exactly the situation. She is an old friend of His Majesty's."

Naturally, he became inquisitive, but I saw that I had gone too far in telling a hired servant my troubles, therefore I turned to "Tia," and afterwards left the room.

That evening I gave the traitrous servingwoman a good talking to. I demanded by what right she dared to wear a dress in exact replica of my own. I think I was pretty severe with her, for I said—

"I really think it will be best for you to go to the King and resign your appointment as one of my servants. To me you are useless, while to our Court itself you are merely an obsession."

It was, of course, really useless to try to get rid of her.

I Hear Whispers About the Great War.

It was about this time when at Court I began to hear whispers of serious preparation for war against Britain.

General Bernhardi came to visit the King, and I saw a good deal of him. He was, I thought the most ruthless, brutal-looking man I had ever met, the very type of our swaggering militarism. On the day following his arrival he expressed a wish to see my two elder boys at their lessons, and we therefore went to the schoolroom, where Monsieur Giron was diligently at work.

The boys were not shy with him, and presently he began to ask them questions. These they answered as freely as if he were an old friend, though they had never seen him before. Iury said he was going to be a soldier as soon as he was old enough, while Tia declared that he would like to be a sailor, but he supposed that he would have to be a soldier, too. Bernhardi then asked Iury the size of the various armies of Europe, and the boy was eager to show off what Monsieur Giron had told him. When he came to the British Army he said that it consisted of one hundred and eighty thousand men.

"Ah!" laughed Bernhardi. "We shall not have much trouble with them, shall we?"

"No," said my son. "But mamma has told me not to discuss war."

"Your Imperial Highness is a friend of the British, I believe?" asked the General, turning to me.

I replied that I thought the British the greatest nation.

"Forgive me," he snapped, "but that is nonsense."

"I do not agree with you, General," I said, as together we walked back to our apartments.

"You have only to read their own newspapers," he said. "They are asleep—fortunately for us—and will one day wake up with a rude shock."

Long after Bernhardi's visit the talk was ever of the coming war, and how Germany intended to gain a victory over the whole of Europe. Each distinguished German visitor who came to us seemed full of enthusiasm for war. Herr Alfred Ballin, of the Hamburg-Amerika line, who, as you know, is a bosom friend of the Emperor and one of the real makers of modern Germany; Prince Maximilian Fürstenberg, the German-Austrian multi-millionaire; bald-headed old Count Zeppelin, known familiarly in Court circles as "Uncle"; Count von Bernstorff, the democratic Diplomat; Kiderlen Waechter, and others all came upon visits within the next six months, and at table one and all discussed in private the Emperor's intention of making war. I also heard many strange whispers of the secret plan to invade the East Coast of Britain.

Our Visit to Scotland.

Soon afterwards, when I went with my husband, Frederick-August, on a visit to London, and afterwards to Scotland, I was amazed to find that everyone I talked with laughed at the idea that Germany meant war. Everyone in England seemed cocksure that it was only harmless bluff of the Emperor. The British seemed to regard the Kaiser as a dear, benevolent gentleman, extremely fond of his English relatives, and refused to believe that he could have any hostile intent against them.

Ah! If they had been present at table at the "Neuer Palast" at Potsdam, as I had been on one occasion, and seen His Majesty bang his fist on the table angrily and denounce them as "those pigs of English!" they would not have been so misled by his sweet words and pacific speeches.

As Count and Countess von Helfenberg, the names we used when travelling incognito, we made a pleasant tour of Britain, first to London, then to Harrogate, Windermere, Edinburgh, Dunkeld, Inverness, and Oban. How delightful it was to be away from the atmosphere of that horribly narrow-minded Court, where every movement and every word of mine was being noted by the Emperor's creatures. It was almost like a second honeymoon. I had left Frau von Fritsch in Dresden in defiance of the King, who had ordered her to accompany me. But I flatly refused, and threatened that if she dared to come to London with me I should simply shake the dust of Dresden from my feet and return home to Salzburg, the religious gloom of which was preferable to my father-in-law's presence.

The King saw I was determined, therefore he gave way, and in consequence I took only one maid, while Frederick-August took Hans, his soldier-valet, who had been with him a number of years.

Monsieur Giron's Surprise Call.

One day while we were staying at a London hotel an incident occurred which was afterwards made much of by my enemies. My husband had gone to the German Embassy that afternoon, and I had just dressed to go out shopping when a waiter brought up a card. To my surprise it was Monsieur Giron's.

I ordered him to be sent up, and on entering he bowed, saying:—

"I heard that your Imperial Highness was here, so have ventured to pay my respects. I am upon holiday, as you know, and I am spending it with my brother in Hampstead. I trust that you are having an enjoyable time."

Quickly I asked after the children.

"On the day before I left Dresden the Countess von Erleumeyer took them to the villa at Sebnitz for their holidays. Frau von Fritsch has also gone with them. They were quite well then. That was a week ago."

Then I acted indiscreetly. That I freely admit. I did not care to go out alone, so invited Monsieur Giron, in all innocence, to go shopping with me, and we went out to Bond Street together. It was the first time he had walked out publicly with me, and though, of course, nobody in the London streets recognised us, I think he realised that ours was an indiscretion. And, alas! it was.

Even in London watch had been set upon me by that crafty sycophant, Baron von Metzsch. A private inquiry agency had received instructions to watch and report upon all my movements. Therefore, though we were unaware of it, our footsteps were dogged as we went from shop to shop, and afterwards to tea at a certain snug little establishment which, in our ignorance, we did not know possessed a somewhat evil reputation.

I, of course, told my husband of Monsieur Giron's call, but next day Frederick-August brought into my room a telegram which he had just received.

"Read that!" he said in a low, hard voice.

I read it, and then sat with my mouth open in dismay.

The message was from the King expressing the greatest displeasure that his son should allow his wife to meet the tutor clandestinely and invite him to take tea with her!

"I fear that yesterday you acted foolishly, Louisa!" he said.

"I did," I cried. "I did—I know I did! But I never dreamed that I was being watched by spies. Can I never be free?"

I at once wrote to Monsieur Giron at Hampstead asking him not to call again, but giving no reason, a letter which I expect caused him considerable wonder and surprise.

At last we left London, and after a week in Paris, where we met my brother Poldo, we returned to the "prison-palace" of Dresden, as I called it.

Monsieur Giron returned to his duties a fortnight after our arrival in Dresden, but in order to avoid him I accepted an invitation to visit the old Baroness von Bassewitz, who had a beautiful old schloss at Connewitz, not far from Leipzig.

Another Plot Against Me.

One evening on my return, and before making my toilet for dinner, I found upon the dressing-table the usual silver salver with my letters and telegrams which had arrived during the day. I had them placed there so that I could read them while my maid dressed my hair.

There were about a dozen letters which I turned over idly until I came to one which was addressed in typewriting and bore the Dresden postmark. I was alone, my maid having gone to the wardrobe-room to obtain my gown.

I tore open the envelope, and within found a letter from Monsieur Giron. I scanned it hurriedly, and found that it read as follows:—

"Your Imperial Highness,—During your absence I have been approached by His Majesty, who inquired into the details of my journey to London, and especially the motive which took me there. I told him of my brother's invitation, whereupon he laughed sarcastically, and declared that I went to London to meet you, because I am in love with you. I denied it, of course.

"But beware! We are surrounded on every hand by spies. They evidently mean to link us together—but if you are as wary as I shall be they will obtain no evidence. It may be necessary for me to leave Saxony after all. If so, I must see you somewhere after my departure. I have something to tell you in your own interests.

"As your Imperial Highness knows full well, I entertain for you the deepest sympathy and the strongest regard. Therefore let us unite to defeat the inquisitive busybodies who are so eager to spy upon our movements. Watch the columns of the 'Nachrichten' daily. If necessary I shall put in a message addressed 'To L.,' as I dare not write to you again. Remain calm and courageous."

I had just concluded the reading of the letter when my enemy, Frau von Fritsch, all smiles and graceful speeches, entered the room. Therefore I replaced the note in its envelope and locked it away in one of the drawers of the dressing-table, an action which, no doubt, did not escape the

THE EX-CROWN PRINCESS AT A FANCY DRESS BALL HELD IN DRESDEN IN HONOUR OF THE KAISER. IT WAS A FUNCTION WHICH BORED HER VERY MUCH

traitress. Upon my bracelet I wore the tiny gold master-key always, and I fondly imagined that those drawers could not be opened by anyone save myself. Some time afterwards, however, I knew that the letter, which after dinner I obtained and burned, had already been copied so that it might be used against me as evidence of a clandestine correspondence.

Naturally I watched the "Nachrichten" daily, until four days later my eyes fell upon a personal advertisement which was addressed:—

"To L——. Meet me to-morrow night at ten on the Carola Bridge. Most urgent to see you.—G."

In wonder what Monsieur Giron had to communicate I managed next night to go to my room early, and exchanging my dinner dress for an old skirt and blouse, which I sometimes wore when in the country, I slipped out by the back entrance to the Palace, and hurrying along the Terrassenufer by the river, reached the broad bridge over the Elbe just as the clocks were chiming ten.

The night was damp and dark, therefore I had but little fear of being recognised. What was the latest aspect of the intrigue, I wondered. What had Monsieur Giron to report to me?

I walked the whole length of the bridge but did not meet him. So I turned back and sauntered across again without result. Next time I walked over, and continued as far as the Kurfürsten-Platz. Then recrossing, I went as far as the Jäger Barracks, still my sons' tutor did not put in an appearance.

For nearly an hour I remained in the vicinity of the bridge watching everyone who crossed, but to my disappointment saw nothing of him.

I, however, noticed that a policeman on duty at the foot of the bridge was taking undue interest in me. Perhaps he thought that I was possessed of suicidal tendencies. In my case I could not afford to risk identification, so just as eleven struck I returned to the Palace, and re-entering, returned to my room without, I thought, anyone being the wiser.

So greatly was I puzzled that next day I visited the schoolroom to demand the reason why Monsieur Giron had not kept his appointment, when to my astonishment he replied—

"I have put no advertisement in the "Nachrichten." Your Imperial Highness must surely be mistaken."

But I produced the cutting and showed it to him.

"Someone must have read my letter," he replied. "And then laid a trap for you. They must have watched you go to the Carola Bridge to meet me."

I stood dumbfounded. It was then I knew that the spy, von Fritsch, must possess a duplicate to my key, and that she had ascertained the contents of Monsieur Giron's note.

So day by day evidence most damning was being cleverly manufactured against me by those who were pastmasters in the art of subterfuge and plotting. As for von Metzsch he was only a low-born blackmailer, who afterwards compelled the Kaiser to give him hush-money, as was proved by my political friends when I had left Dresden.

Truly by entering the Saxon Court I had fallen among thieves—and worse.

A Stormy Scene With Frau Von Fritsch.

A week later another storm burst.

I was in my boudoir reading an English novel when the woman, von Fritsch, begged permission to enter.

"Well, what I am hesitating to say is this," the woman said in the low, soft tones of pretended friendship. "But first you will, I hope, forgive me for venturing to approach a very delicate question. The fact is that there are ugly rumours about concerning yourself."

"Ugly rumours?" I exclaimed with a laugh. "And, pray, what are they?"

My lady-of-the-bedchamber hesitated again. Then after a pause she said:—

"Well, they are saying that you take a far too friendly interest in your sons' tutor, Monsieur Giron—that he travelled to London to meet you clandestinely; and, further—ah! Crown Princess, it is extremely unfortunate—but it is known in some quarters that the young man sent you a secret message through the "Nachrichten," and you were seen awaiting him for a whole hour on the Carola Bridge the other night."

I started up furiously.

"Ah! now I know who is the traitress and spy in my own household!" I said. "I thank you warmly for telling me all this interesting news." And I rang my bell.

Almost instantly one of the flunkeys appeared.

"Send Monsieur Giron to me immediately!" I ordered.

"But, Princess!" gasped the woman. "You surely would not create a scandal? I came here and told you in confidence—as your friend!"

"No, Frau von Fritsch," I replied. "You, the spy of von Metzsch, have dared to disturb my privacy, and you shall repeat to Monsieur Giron these things to his face!"

The woman cried and sobbed, begging of me to regard what she had said as confidential.

"But the King has already insinuated all this to Monsieur Giron himself!" I pointed out. "It is for my sons' tutor to clear himself."

By a stroke of good fortune my husband at that moment came in from a review which had just taken place, for the Emperor had arrived on a flying visit of inspection, though I had not troubled to meet him. I was too full of my own desperate affairs.

In a few words I explained to Frederick-August what the traitress had said:—

"This woman, who has so long posed as my friend, has made certain statements, and I intend that she shall repeat them before Monsieur Giron!" I said in fierce determination.

"I will not!" sobbed the spy. "I refuse!"

"But you shall. I will compel you!"

"Let me go. I will appeal to the King!" she said.

"No," I replied, springing up and placing my back against the door. "You do not leave this room until you have repeated those words. Remember," I added with cutting sarcasm. "You so often address me as 'Sweet Princess.' Surely you—if you are my friend as you have just alleged—will do me this one little favour—eh?"

A knock came upon the door, and Monsieur Giron, tall, neatly dressed, and rather austere, entered.

He looked at all three of us rather surprised, and exclaimed:—

"Your Imperial Highness has summoned me, I believe?"

"Yes," I said. "Frau von Fritsch has something to tell you. She wishes to make a rather interesting statement."

"No; I refuse," the woman declared.

"Then you admit that besides being a spy you are also a liar!" I said very gravely, for I saw that my future depended upon the crushing out of the wicked reports and evil suspicions. You entrapped me the other day by a bogus message. To-day I compel you to repeat your words to Monsieur Giron, so that at least he—an innocent man—may clear himself!"

"Before I speak I will see the King."

"That you will not do!" I replied, still standing with my back to the door.

"Then I refuse to utter another word."

"Because you dare not! You, the creature of my father-in-law, the spy of Von Metzsch, and the traitress of our household, have laid a foul and unfounded charge against me. As you will not speak I will repeat to Monsieur what you have alleged."

Then, while the tutor stood amazed at that dramatic domestic scene, I repeated word for word what the woman had said.

Monsieur Giron's Dignified Attitude.

He heard me to the end in silence.

At last he said quite calmly:—"I am very pleased to know from your Imperial Highness the exact fictitious stories which your enemies are circulating. You have taken an interest in my own humble self it is true, but only, I presume, because I have done my best to educate your sons properly—and especially your elder son, who one day will be King of Saxony. Frau von Fritsch is—pardon my anger—the most barefaced and unscrupulous woman whom I ever met, because she tells the truths knowing them to be untruths and being paid to speak untruths. Germany marks earned by such methods must surely be money accursed, your Imperial Highness," he said frankly. Then turning to my husband he said:—"If you have any suspicion of me speak out and tell me. I am ready and here at this moment to face you as man to man. If you suspect I am your wife's lover tell me so, and at least allow me an opportunity of self-defence. If not I hope you will turn out this despicable woman who, as a pandering friend of the King's youthful days, is placed in your household to cause trouble between me and wife."

"Turn me out?" shrieked the woman. "You dare not—you cannot!"

"Monsieur Giron," said Frederick-August standing erect and handsome in his uniform and decorations, "I believe my wife's word."

"She is but the poor miserable pawn in the infernal cheat's-game which the Emperor is playing," I declared. "She is only one of his hundred agents, paid to spy and to lie. Her position is too pitiable."

"As your Imperial Highness's enemies have gone thus far," said Giron, "I intend to leave Dresden and go to Belgium. My friend, Herr Maximilian Harden, will soon tell the truth and expose the Emperor's plot to part you from His Highness the Crown Prince. He is one of the few German publicists who are fearless."

My husband stood by without uttering a word. Well he knew, as I did, that Harden described that scene in his hard-hitting paper, the Zukunft, the prestige of the Emperor must decline 70 per cent in the middle-class homes of the Empire.

"The Emperor is the root of all evil in Saxony," I said openly. "I tell this to you, Frau von Fritsch, for you to report my words to His Majesty."

Then, with my hand on the door, I bowed to her and invited her to leave.

"Go to the King, my dear friend, and tell him at once of your remarkable success—one by which you have betrayed him as well as yourself into the hands of the Emperor's enemy—myself!"

The woman's eyes flashed angrily upon me, and as she stalked boldly out she said:

"You shall regret all these words before long."

"And you shall equally regret your cowardly espionage and base pretence of friendship," I said. "The very name of Frau von Fritsch, once the favourite, and now the paid spy of the King of Saxony will be execrated ere long by every right man and woman in the Kingdom."

My words rang in the woman's ears as she made her exit, and I breathed free, feeling that I had triumphed.

An hour later, however, Von Metzsch, with that bland, round face that was always smiling, the countenance behind which lurked so much duplicity and baseness, sought me, announcing—

"His Majesty the King commands your Imperial Highness to his presence. He wishes to see you alone."

I bit my lip, and then obeyed. What transpired at that interview will, I am sure, astonish you when I relate it in the following chapter. It showed only too plainly the subtle hand of His Majesty the Emperor prepared and eager to destroy ever a woman whose only offence had been to love her husband truly and well.

NEXT WEEK—

The ex-Crown Princess of Saxony will continue her amazing and absorbing narrative.

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£1000 BREACH ACTION.

DRAPER'S ASSISTANT SUED BY HULL LADY.

"A NICE GIRL IN A CONVENT."

An action for £1000 for alleged breach of promise of marriage has been brought in Glasgow Sheriff Court by Miss Alberta Brown, lady's companion, 139 Victoria Avenue, Kingston-upon-Hull, against Mr William Stubbs, draper's assistant, 84 Kingarth Street, Crosshill, Glasgow.

Pursuer in her condescendence states that she is thirty-six years of age. The defender is a draper's assistant, who, until he joined the army last year, was employed in Glasgow. He was previously in employment as draper's assistant at Doncaster, York, and Scarborough. She met him in April, 1905, in Scarborough, where she was then residing, and for a period of three months the parties were in the habit of meeting each other regularly in the evenings. They walked out together, and defender took pursuer to various entertainments, and also purchased a season ticket for the Spa Gardens at Scarborough for her. After this acquaintanceship had existed for three months, defender from July, 1905, used to call for or meet the pursuer, and take her out walking, or to some entertainment, three or four times a week. During this period the defender professed great affection for her. He gave her a signet ring to wear on her engagement finger.

An Engagement Ring.

About August, 1905, he made a verbal promise to marry her, which was accepted by her. He expressed strong affection for her, and this affection was reciprocated by her towards him. At the defender's solicitation, she went to reside with him at a farmhouse at Hackness, and on returning to Scarborough the defender presented her with an engagement ring, which she has worn ever since and still retains in her possession.

In September, 1905, defender had his photograph specially taken, painted, and made into a miniature, which he had mounted in gold, and presented to the pursuer with a gold chain, so that it might be worn by the pursuer round her neck. On the faith of the promise of marriage made by the defender to pursuer, intercourse frequently took place between them. The defender called at her mother's house regularly, and was accepted as her future husband. He was introduced to the members of her family as her fiancee. Since March, 1916, the parties corresponded regularly with each other, and again defender expressed his feelings for her in affectionate and endearing terms.

Resided Together as Husband and Wife.

Since 1910, pursuer and defender have on several occasions resided together as husband and wife at Scarborough, York, and Hull, representing themselves to be "Mr and Mrs William Stubbs." On her mother's death in 1914 she succeeded to the sum of £200, and on receiving payment of the money, she presented the defender with a gold watch and chain, and a sum of £20. Since 1916, the defender has ceased to correspond with her, and has taken no notice of her frequent letters to him. He now denies the promise of marriage, and refuses to marry the pursuer.

Pursuer avers that in consequence of the defender's breach of promise, she has suffered, and continues to suffer, in her feelings. Her matrimonial prospects have been seriously prejudiced, and her expenses in preparation for her trousseau amounted to at least £60. She believes that the defender is in receipt of a salary of at least £3 per week, and is also possessed of private means, and has private assets exceed £1250.

Promise Denied.

The defender, in his averments, states that he has never at any time made a promise of marriage to the pursuer. It was mainly at the instigation of the pursuer that he went with her to the farmhouse at Hackness in August, 1905. On that occasion they occupied separate sleeping rooms. Pursuer has always pressed herself on his attention, and on no occasion has intercourse taken place on the faith of any offer of marriage made by him. Pursuer repeatedly offered to visit him, and suggested that they should spend a night together. She offered to buy and pay for the furniture, as she had £8000 of her own, if they would get married. The pursuer all along has thrust herself on him without his having shown any return of her affection. During the last six years he has only seen her three times, the last occasion being in Hull in June, 1914.

When they lived together as "Mr and Mrs William Stubbs," her conduct, the defender avers, was inconsistent with the idea that she was engaged to be married to him. More than once she asked him if he was paying attention to another girl, whom he intended to marry. She also wrote to him that she was going to marry a captain in the army on August 1, 1915, and on receipt of this intimation of her intended marriage he wrote wishing her every happiness, and telling her that she should not miss such a chance.

Very Rarely Wrote.

Defender explains that the ring referred to by the pursuer was made from an old half-sovereign which he was having altered, and the jeweller suggested that it would make a neat little "dress ring." The pursuer had written to him asking for an engagement ring, which he always declined to give her, never having been engaged to her. On another occasion she offered to give him money to buy an engagement ring for her, which he declined to do so. He very rarely wrote to her, and only on very few occasions since 1914 has he met pursuer.

A Nice Girl Shut Up in a Convent."

Having recognised that she was unsuccessful in her attempt to elicit a promise of marriage, pursuer tried other methods. She stated she was going to a convent to be a nun, and pictured herself as a nice girl shut up for the rest of her days in such an institution. On another occasion she stated that she had three offers of marriage, but she had refused the lot. Those romantic tales having failed, she next tried persuasion and kindness. She presented him with a gold watch and chain and a sum of £20, but in July, 1916, she asked these to be returned, and he did so. He never used the watch and chain, and returned it as he got it. Defender, in conclusion, points out that, as both parties are domiciled in England, the case ought properly to be tried before a jury in an English Court.

The record having been closed, Sheriff Marcus Dods has fixed proof for Tuesday first, July 31. With regard to the defender's contention that the case should be heard before an English Court, the Sheriff repels this plea. The question of domicile is irrelevant, as the action is a personal one for damages, and involves no consideration of the status of the parties. The pursuer appears to the Sheriff to have most of the sacrifice or risk of sacrifice on her own side, and to subject the defender to no possibility of injustice.

TOO MANY SWEETS AND ICES.

HAMILTON MILITARY CLERKESSES

PROVIDE AMUSEMENT FOR SEDATE CITIZENS.

Hamilton, Saturday.

From usually well-informed and influential sources it can be stated with certainty that negotiations are in progress for rearranging certain of the Military Offices in Hamilton.

Colonel Cooke, the officer in charge of the Army Pay Corps, has intimated to lady applicants for employment that acting under instructions from headquarters he is reducing his staff rather than adding to it at present.

The prospect of these impending changes is regarded with some trepidation by hundreds of the lady and girl clerks who are afraid that a lucrative source of employment may be closed to them.

A "Post Sunday Special" representative was informed to-day in Hamilton that efficient and capable clerkesses would always be retained in the Army offices. The readjustment of staffs and the orders in respect of reducing numbers might bring about the elimination of girls and ladies who were unsuited for the work, but otherwise nothing more than that was feared.

In commercial circles in Hamilton the idiosyncrasies of a few of the clerkesses have given endless amusement. "Seems to me" remarked the business gentleman who himself employs many typists and clerkesses "that many of these ladies of the Army staffs are under some sort of an illusion that all that is expected of them is to strut about the streets and wear fine clothes."

Fond of Ices.

"Many of the fair ones, too, appear to have extraordinary gastronomic powers. At any hour of the day you will see in Cadzow Street a flapper struggling along with a tray of ices or laden with bags of toothsome delicacies.

"For the time being the flapper is the orderly for perhaps a score of companions who are waiting ever so patiently on her return. These little junketings may do for an Army office but not for a moment would they be tolerated by myself or many business gentlemen in Hamilton.

"Oh, yes," he finally added, "I have heard the rumours regarding the rearrangement and readjustment of staffs. My advice is that the girls who want to remain ought to 'cut out' the sweets, the ices, and the pastries during the business hours, and get ahead with their work and their part in the war."

A BILLIARD MARKER'S LAPSE.

Dumbarton Sheriff and a Callous Accused.

Dumbarton, Saturday.

In Dumbarton Sheriff Court John Paterson, billiard-marker, 49 High Street, Dumbarton, was brought up on remit from the Burgh Court, charged with having, between 31st May and 1st July, within the billiard-room, at the same address, of James H. Gold, and while employed as manager and billiard-marker, received on behalf of Mr Gold the sum of £16 12s 10d, and embezzled same.

Accused pleaded guilty, and asked the Sheriff to put him on probation, when he would pay back all the money.

Mr Hugh L. Yeudall, the Fiscal, stated that Mr Gold had been on holiday, and that the sum represented a week's drawings, with which he decamped. Six pounds odds had been recovered.

Sheriff Macdiarmid said accused had pleaded guilty to a most serious offence, and seemed to take it very callously. Had he no explanation?

Accused replied that the only explanation he could offer was that he had been drinking rather heavily, and had got into too much company. He was willing to pay everything back and turnover a new leaf.

The Sheriff said the only thing he could do was to send him to prison for sixty days.

COATBRIDGE PUBLIC-HOUSE BURGLARY.

Coatbridge, Saturday.

To-day, at Coatbridge Police Court, John Brannigan, soldier, Lochs Street, and Jas. Collins, soldier, no fixed abode, were remitted to the Sheriff on a charge of breaking into the licensed premises occupied by Mr P. M'Mullan, Dundyvan Road, and stealing 8s 4d in money and ten quart bottles of wine between 23d and 24th July.

LATEST NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

The Rev A. B. Grant, B.D., Rosneath Parish Church, expects to leave shortly for duty in France.

The Salvation Army held a flag day in Airdrie and Coatbridge yesterday in aid of the S. A. hostels and huts.

This is Kilmarnock Grozet Fair. The exodus from the town yesterday was greater than it has been since the commencement of the war.

A party of wounded soldiers, to the number of 240, were entertained at Lochlomond Park by Glasgow cinema theatre employees yesterday.

Petty Officer Alex. Rhind Hamil, R.N.D. (Nelson Battalion), has been awarded the Military Medal. He is well known in the Lochlomond district.

Mr David Clark, son of Mr William J. Clark, Woodside Terrace, Falkirk, has received a commission as second-lieutenant in the Royal Engineers.

The Directors of Coatbridge Gas Company have decided that the price of gas remain at 2s per 1000 cubic feet, which is still at the lowest point in Scotland.

Yesterday Stirling Bowling Club entertained 60 wounded soldiers to an afternoon party, and provided many competitions, for which prizes were given.

A special meeting of Falkirk Town Council has been called for Monday night to consider the proposals of the Boundary Commissioners as they will affect Falkirk.

Second-Lieutenant James L. Henderson, Border Regiment, son of Mr Robert Henderson, James Street, Falkirk, has been promoted on the field to the rank of captain.

A swimming bath has been provided by Messrs Russell, Ltd., coalmasters, for their employees at Millhall and Fallin Collieries, near Stirling, and aquatic sports were held yesterday, when there was a large attendance of spectators.

A SHOTTS HERO.

Second-Lieutenant David C. Lindsay has just been presented with a chaste gold watch by the people of Shotts in recognition of his having won the Military Medal. He led a bombing attack against the Germans, and captured their trench under terrible fire. The lieutenant enlisted in the Camerons, and is now in the Northumberland Fusiliers. He is the son of Mr Geo. Lindsay, ironfounder, Shotts. In civil life he was a school teacher at Gartsherrie (Coatbridge) Public School.

The annual competition for the cup presented by Mr Acland-Allen, M.P. for Dumbartonshire, took place yesterday on Row Public Green. Six clubs took part in the competition, which was won by Vale of Leven, who were 15 shots up at the finish.

Somewhere on the far-flung battle lines of the Western front two Ayr soldiers, Sergeant Matthew Moore, of the Coldstream Guards, and Sapper Alexander Moore, brothers, met the other day for the first time in fifteen years.

John Paton, a soldier in a reserve battalion of the A. and S.H., was at Ayr Sheriff Court yesterday, before Sheriff Broun, sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment for the theft of a bicycle from the pithead at Mossblown Colliery, near Ayr.

Vale of Leven, Renton, and Dumbarton Police are warning proprietors of all ice-cream and other small shops in the district, who keep within their premises machines for games of skill or hazard, that these are now illegal, and cannot be used, under a penalty of £10.

Sapper R. M'Dowall, Royal Engineers, younger son of Mrs M'Dowall, Queen Street, Newton-Stewart, has been awarded the Military Medal for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. In the course of recent heavy fighting he was engaged in fixing up wire entanglements, and in spite of very heavy shelling and machine-gun fire he stuck to his work and completed the job. Shortly afterwards the Germans counter-attacked strongly, but they were held up by the wire which M'Dowall and his companions had laid.

FIRE AT LEITH BOND.

Leith, Saturday.

Excitement was caused in the Duke Street district of Leith this forenoon by an outbreak of fire in a bonded warehouse containing a large quantity of champagne and whisky. The firemen soon got at the seat of the fire, and were not long in extinguishing it. Comparatively little damage was done either to stock or structure. The bond belongs to Messrs Cockburn & Campbell, wine merchants, 32 St Andrew Square, Edinburgh.

MINERS TO DOWN TOOLS

IN PROTEST AGAINST PROFITEERING.

"THE WORM HAS TURNED."

Glasgow, Saturday.

Something akin to a sensation has been caused by the official announcement that the Lanarkshire Miners' Union has resolved to throw the whole of the vast "Black County" coalfield entirely idle on Thursday next as a protest against what is described as profiteering and the shameless exploitation of the working classes.

Mass meetings—twelve in number—are to be held in all the populous districts of the county, and addresses will be delivered by a large number of speakers belonging to the miners' organisations.

The decision to declare a general idle day is the result of a vote among the branches, and is intended as a warning to the Government.

Here is how the county union presents the case in a nutshell:—"The cost of living has gone up to such an alarming extent that it is felt strong action should be taken to urge the Government to take immediate steps to bring the cost of the necessaries of life back to the normal level."

The Worm Has Turned.

A prominent official of the union, discussing the matter with a representative of the "Post Sunday Special," said:—"The worm has turned at last. No heed has been paid to the loud rumblings of discontent and the rapidly spreading industrial unrest provoked by the greed of the profiteers. Miners are frequently reminded that their daily earnings are higher now than they have ever been within living memory, but any miner's wife will tell you that she is poorer to-day than she was in pre-war days, when the county wage was anything from five to seven shillings per day.

"The union officials realise that the stoppage of work throughout the entire Lanarkshire coalfield is a drastic step to take, but then, profiteering is a desperate disease, requiring a drastic and desperate remedy.

"The miners have been goaded into protesting, and it should be made as widely known as possible that unless prices come down substantially the coal hewers of Lanarkshire are prepared to adopt even more drastic measures for the purpose of bringing the unpatriotic profiteers to a sense of their national duties in the nation's day of trial."

Mr Smillie's Pronouncement.

Mr Robert Smillie, president of the British Miners' Federation, has agreed to address the meetings at Coalburn and Hamilton, when it is expected he will make an announcement as to the attitude of the miners in relation to future profiteering.

Other speakers are to be Mr Wm. Adamson, M.P.; Mr James Cook, Mr Hugh Murnin (Stirlingshire), and Provost Brown (Dalkeith).

WANTED TO MEET HARRY LAUDER.

City Family's Amusing Behaviour.

Dunoon, Saturday.

Some amusement was caused in certain parts of Dunoon's picture house, the only picture house at this resort, by the attitude of a family of Glasgow trippers when they had become aware, like a number of other people in the building, that Harry Lauder and Mrs Lauder were in the reserved gallery seats. They were "wishful" to meet and rub shoulders with Harry, and they transferred upstairs, but their disappointment was great when they discovered that all the seats were reserved, as in fact the building was too small for the crowds. The man went so far as to offer ten bob a seat, but without result, and all they saw of Harry was when he was entering his motor-car on his way back home.

A "RESPECTABLE" TROUSER-HOLDER

Which Cost Its Owner £5.

Glasgow, Saturday.

While a loader of shells, belonging to Kilmarnock, was at work at a certain factory, he had the misfortune to lose a button when bending.

Necessity being the mother of invention, he tied a piece of string to two iron nails and made quite a respectable trouser-holder, but it was an offence to have two iron nails in his possession at the factory, and to-day at the Court he was called upon to pay £5.

KILMARNOCK TRADE DISPUTE SETTLED.

Ex-Bailie M'Kerrell, J.P., representing the Chief Industrial Commissioner of the Ministry of Labour, has successfully negotiated a settlement of the dispute amongst the employees in the woollen yarn spinning firms in Kilmarnock. Male employees over eighteen years are to receive an advance of 2s 6d, and those under eighteen 1s 3d per week; females over sixteen are to receive 1s 6d, and those under sixteen receive 1s. It was also agreed to establish a Conciliation Board for the settlement of all future differences.

BOY DROWNED IN CLYDE AT UDDINGSTON.

Uddingston, Saturday.

This forenoon, while a number of boys were bathing in the Clyde at the boat-house, Uddingston, a lad named M'Greavy, residing with his parents at Craigiela Place, Uddingston, who had been swimming, disappeared in midstream. Every effort was made to rescue him, but without success.

PRETTY FRENCH GIRL

ROBS MAID IN EDINBURGH HOTEL.

PAINFUL SCENE IN COURT.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Painful circumstances attending the arrest in an Edinburgh hotel of a handsome young woman, said to be the daughter of a French lady, were related at Edinburgh City Police Court to-day. The accused, who is only eighteen, and strikingly tall, was stylishly attired, and seemed keenly conscious of her position. She wept bitterly while her conduct was described to Bailie Boyd.

Going into the Caledonian Railway Hotel last Sunday, she said she had just come from London, and was given a room. She stayed there for nearly a week, and during that time a lady's maid, whose room was opposite that of the accused, missed her handbag containing a sum of 30s. Suspicion fell upon the accused, who, when challenged, admitted stealing the money.

When presented with her bill for £4 2s by the hotel authorities, the accused said she would have to go to the bank for the money. On leaving the hotel she was followed, and it was found that she did not go to any bank. She returned to the hotel, and confessed that she had no money with which to pay the bill.

By a gentleman associated with the Franco-Scottish Society the Magistrate was informed that the money stolen from the lady's maid would be returned and that the hotel bill would also be paid.

The young woman was put on probation for a year, and during that time will be required to reside in a Glasgow institution.

DEATH OF VETERAN GREENOCK OFFICIAL.

Greenock, Saturday.

The death was announced to-day of Mr Thomas D. M'Murrich, who only the other week retired from the office of Town Chamberlain. He was seventy years of age.

Mr M'Murrich was the oldest burgh official, and altogether was fifty-five years in the service of the town. His capabilities were of a high order, and were greatly valued by the Corporation, who unanimously granted him a retiring allowance of £300 per annum.

A son is serving as a lieutenant in the R.A.M.C.

Election Notice.

DUNDEE PARLIAMENTARY BYE-ELECTION.

Ministry of Munitions of War,
Whitehall Place, S.W. 1.

TO THE ELECTORS OF DUNDEE.

GENTLEMEN,—

I have accepted the Office of Minister of Munitions in the present National Government, and I therefore for the fourth time invite your support at an election.

I regret that the constituency shou been put to the disturbance and exert contest at a time when every ounce of should be concentrated on beating the But, since the issue has been challe behoves every man to choose his part with decision.

All the great parties in the State—Liberal, Conservative, and Labour—are resolved to prosecute the war, and to support the Government which is responsible for its conduct.

This is no time for domestic controversy. Every party in the last three years has consented to lay aside many of its strongest political convictions. Liberals have voted for conscription; Unionists have laboured for an Irish settlement; Trade Unionism has laid upon the altar of public duty its deeply valued customs and privileges. This is due to a profound and ever-present realisation of the fact that we are fighting for all that is most dear, whether it be honour or safety or life.

Although our fleets and armies and those of our Allies have during these three years of peril held the extreme violence of war far from our bounds, it is only by intense and hourly exertion that this position is maintained. France and Russia have borne the brunt for us during many months of intense suffering and unmeasured sacrifice. To-day they look to us to be the prop and mainstay of the cause of freedom until the great Republic of our kith and kin across the Atlantic can bring its mighty and decisive force to bear. Never was such a crisis! Never was such an obligation! Never was such an opportunity! Compared to it, political party and personal issues fade into utter insignificance. We have only to look at Russia to see the perils of want of unity, of a Babel of voices, of visionary fanaticism, of even the natural yielding to real and heavy grievances. We see the revolutionary forces in Russia—the men who have won her freedom — striving valiantly to obtain that control and discipline of national effort without which in times like these there can be nothing but ruin.

Britain has never failed at any period in her history, and of all parts of the United Kingdom in this supreme hour of our fate Scotland has shown the most steadfast countenance. Her manhood have sprung to arms; her soldiers, the civilians of yesterday, have confronted, attacked, and beaten in the bitterest forms of war the best troops which forty years of Prussian militarism had produced. The brains of the Scottish race are guiding and governing our counsels, our industries, our armies, and our fleets out of all proportion to its numbers. The wealth of Scotland, her wisdom, her craftsmanship—above all, her unchanging and unconquerable will-power—have sustained this righteous conflict in every point and at every stage.

I am confident that every elector will at this grave moment record his vote so as to strengthen our Government to back our armies, to inspirit our Allies, and to confound our Prussian foes. This will be in true accord with the long history and widespread reputation of Dundee.

I remain Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
WINSTON S. CHURCHILL.
26th July, 1917.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

DOMESTIC CABINET PROBABLE.

A QUESTION PREMIER SHOULD HAVE ASKED.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

THE report that Mr Lloyd George is contemplating the setting up of a sort of Domestic Cabinet which will work side by side with the new War Cabinet may very well be true. The co-ordination of the different departments still leaves a great deal to be desired, now that the Ministerial heads no longer have periodical opportunity of meeting together in council.

The Secretariat which the Prime Minister established at 10 Downing Street to meet this difficulty has been only a partial success. Sarcastically known as "the garden party," from the fact that they have their headquarters in a temporary building erected in Mr Lloyd George's garden, these liaison officers have had a very difficult and rather thankless duty to perform in acting as intermediaries between the different departments. In some instances the heads of departments have refused to recognise them at all, and one case at least is on record of a liaison officer finding himself rather rudely rebuffed in his efforts to oil the creaking wheels of the Government machine.

If a Domestic Cabinet is decided on, Mr Lloyd George would nominally preside, but it is understood that he would delegate his duties for the most part to Mr Bonar Law.

Hostility to Reconstruction Scheme.

It seems probable that the Government will be disappointed in its hope of getting the Reconstruction Bill through all its stages before the House of Commons adjourns for its recess. A great number of amendments have already been handed in, and unless the Bill is postponed until the autumn session legislators would have to be kept on at Westminster until well into September.

Some of the opposition manifested against the measure seems to be animated by a rather petty desire to deprive Sir Edward Carson and Mr Addison of their official salaries until next October, but there is also a genuine feeling of hostility against the multiplication of Government departments as exemplified by the creation of the new Ministry of Reconstruction.

The further consideration of the Reform Bill will also have to be deferred until the autumn session if the House is to rise by the middle of August. Even then a good deal of business remains.

Premier and Black Michaelis.

Some regret is being expressed in political circles that the very direct question Mr Asquith addressed to the German Chancellor regarding Germany's intentions towards Belgium did not find expression in Mr Lloyd George's speech at the Queen's Hall in the Government's authoritative answer to the Reichstag speech. The fear is that since the question was addressed to him, not by the Prime Minister, but by the ex-Prime Minister, Dr Michaelis will discreetly ignore it altogether.

Mr Asquith, it is thought, might very easily have suggested this to Mr Lloyd George, for, reports to the contrary notwithstanding, the friction occasioned between the two men by the circumstances which produced Mr Asquith's down'all does not prevent them from having frequent communication together on various aspects of war policy. As a matter of fact, Mr Asquith, I am told, is now very frequently called into consultation by one or other of the members of the War Cabinet.

Mr Asquith no doubt carries great weight, but he no longer fills an official position in the Ministry, and he has given Dr Michaelis a pretext for not answering a question which the whole world would very much like to have answered.

The Traps of the Huns.

A friend who has just returned from the front tells me that on the ground over which the enemy have retired you may even now pick up German helmets and other trophies of war if you care to take the risk. Our generals seem to have been much better informed of Von Hindenburg's intentions than people at home generally appreciate, and Tommy Atkins was warned beforehand of the kind of traps the Germans were likely to set for his undoing

The cunning and ingenuity displayed was amazing. In one case our men came upon a bathing pool with diving-board all complete, but any man who had taken a header into the stream would have found himself impaled on spikes concealed beneath the water. After a little the British proceeded on the eminently safe rule of touching nothing.

Once a number of men found themselves billeted in a room with a great safe standing in the corner. For all they knew it might be full of treasure pillaged from the neighbouring chateau, but though the key was temptingly in the lock, no one dreamt of opening it to see what was inside.

Social Function that War has Killed.

Tea on the Terrace is one of the many social institutions which has suffered extinction as a result of the war.

In the piping days of peace the House of Commons throughout July was thronged with women, and in the afternoon the famous terrace alongside the river resembled the lawns of the Royal Yacht Squadron Club during Cowes week. Ladies used to revel in the opportunity afforded of showing off their Ascot gowns, and youthful and even elderly M.P.s used to boast that they spent the whole of their official salary of £400 a year on entertaining their lady friends at the House.

You see nothing of this sort now, even under the influence of the sultry days of July. Perhaps women are too busy at war work.

ARE OUR DREADNOUGHTS EARNING THEIR KEEP?

ALLIES AND A BIG SEA OFFENSIVE—CONFERENCE OF NAVAL CHIEFS.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

THE assembling of the Allied statesmen in Paris has been accompanied by a development of interesting significance. It is the meeting in conference of the naval chiefs of the Allied nations.

The naval chiefs gathered together in Paris are Admiral Sir John Jellicoe (Great Britain, First Sea Lord and Chief of the Admiralty War Staff), Vice-Admiral Lacaze (France, Minister of Marine), Vice-Admiral Thaon de Revel (Italy, Commander-in-Chief), and Rear-Admiral W. S. Sims, U.S.N., commanding U.S. ships in European waters. Russia and Japan do not seem to have sent any representatives to the Conference, but it is possible the Naval Attaches at the Paris Embassies of these countries may attend the meetings.

As for the subjects discussed, we will, of course, be left completely in the dark. It is sarcastically remarked that all these admirals would never have met in Paris had not the U boats sent them there. The submarine question is one of the most urgent and intricate problems to be tackled by the Naval Conference. Another matter to be discussed might be the unification of the Allied naval strategy, especially in the Mediterranean, where British, Italian, and French fleets are assembled. Co-operation there has been; for example, it has been no rare thing for an Allied fleet of mixed nationality to be commanded by, say, a French rear-admiral, with a British officer second in command, and assisted by an Italian Chief of Staff. But when it comes to war plans, naval policy between the Allies has, up till now, been a case sometimes of "paddle your own canoe, and please keep clear of me."

Trouble for the Hohenzollern.

It is suggested that Sir John Jellicoe, Rear-Admirals Lacaze and Revel, and Vice-Admiral Sims have met, like the witches in "Macbeth," to prepare trouble for the House of Hohenzollern. "Double, double, toil and trouble; fire burn and cauldron bubble!" Out of this meeting there may arise some great combined and co-related offensive by the Allied navies. Mr Churchill has pointed out that the Entente navies have, by the addition of the U.S. Fleet, acquired a strength of about 100 Dreadnoughts to the enemy's 30 units of the same type. In addition, there are the pre-Dreadnoughts, of which the Allied navies possess a strong preponderance of power.

It seems to be the opinion of the new Minister of Munitions that all these Allied warships are not earning their keep as fighting machines. On the other hand, it must not be forgotten that the Allied losses in battleships have also been about three ships to every one of the enemy's. It takes two sides to make a naval battle, and so long as the hostile fleets remain inactive the only objective for a naval offensive is Austrian or German coastal fortifications—a form of warfare which the Dardanelles defences taught us to be very expensive in battleships.

It is more probably the submarine menace which has brought all the naval chiefs together in Paris. On this question I have to remark on the recurrence of the popular demand for the revelation of tonnage losses. The impetus for publication comes this time from across the Atlantic. It appears that, owing to an error in cabling, it was announced that the shipping losses per submarine amounted to 1,600,000 tons per month. This estimate was hastily amended by a later cable, reducing the figure to 600,000 tons per month. It can be remarked, in passing, that the Germans hoped, at the utmost, to sink a million tons a month.

No interest was aroused in the States by the earlier and erroneous message. The lack of sensation is cited as an example of national apathy caused by lack of proper information and figures; the public did not know enough to appreciate the difference between 1,600,000 tons and 600,000 tons sunk per month. It has been my intention to go into this question fully for the past three weeks, but no opportunity has hitherto offered itself for the raising of the matter. Now that the whole subject of revealing submarine losses is being pressed on public attention again, the moment is appropriate for a detailed discussion.

What is the case against the present system of publishing weekly returns of shipping sunk by the U boats? In the first case, "sailings and arrivals" are said to be increased artificially. For instance, a single ship which arrives at Liverpool, and afterwards proceeds to Southampton and London within the week, counts as three arrivals and two sailings. Secondly, in the case of ships sunk, a purely arbitrary line is drawn at 1600 tons, those above the line being regarded as ocean-carriers, and those below 1600 tons as coasting vessels.

Are We Living in a Fool's Paradise?

In the case of the "super sixteen hundred" ton ships, we are simply told the total of vessels sunk. If twenty ships of 2000 tons average are lost in a week, we think things have taken a bad turn. If, in the subsequent week, only ten ships go down we congratulate ourselves on a fifty per cent. reduction in casualties. But if the ten are of 10,000 tons apiece our tonnage losses have actually gone up seriously, instead of decreasing. There is a common impression that the U boats are now selecting their victims, and aiming at big ships. While the aggregate of sunken vessels has decreased, the tonnage lost has not gone down, and may have actually been enlarged. Are we therefore living in a fool's paradise?

We hear nothing now as regards the losses of neutral steamers, even when those vessels are carrying war or food supplies to an Allied country. In obscure corners of the daily papers we sometimes encounter a short paragraph saying that Norway, or Sweden, or Spain has lost so many tons during the past month, and the figures are sometimes formidable. Over 60 per cent. of our mercantile vessels are employed on war service connected with the Navy or Army, and their places can only be filled by neutral carriers. The Allied countries have no tonnage to spare for our needs; in fact, the United States Government has just given to Italy, France, and Russia two captured German liners apiece, urgently required. Neutral shipping means a great deal to us, yet we are denied all information about the losses sustained in carrying our freights.

What is the case on the other side? The official reluctance to state losses in tonnage terms is that it would give useful information to the enemy. The Germans, of course, publish figures of this nature, but, apart from "window-dressing," does the German Admiralty know, for its own information, exactly how many tons of mercantile vessels have been destroyed? No positive "yes" or "no" can be returned to this query. The probable truth is the German Admiralty does not accurately know the full number and details of the vessels destroyed. I should say they know 60 to 75 per cent. of shipping losses with complete accuracy; as for the remainder, they are either in ignorance or have to guess at the truth.

It is remarkable how positive and dogmatic the Germans are about this subject. The more cock-sure they are about the subject of total tonnages "U-boated" the greater proof there is they are lying, for it is a subject from which no human effort can remove large factors of doubt and uncertainty.

UDDINGSTON MILITARY MEDALLIST.

Corporal William Cowan, R.F.A., who has been awarded the Military Medal for bravery on the field in France. This gallant young soldier is a son of Mr and Mrs George Cowan, Young's Land, Thorniewood, Uddingston, and the first to earn such a distinction in the Thorniewood district. He is twenty-four years of age, enlisted in August, 1914, and has seen a good deal of hard fighting. Before joining the colours he was employed as a miner in an Uddingston colliery.

Why cannot they tell the number of ships they sink? To meet the point one must try to explain the probable methods by which they collect their information.

Helping the U Boats.

Firstly, there are the ships about which there is no element of doubt. The U-boat commander boards the victim, seizes her papers, and thus acquires full proof of the vessel's identity, nationality, and cargo. Or else, as the crew are rowing away from the torpedoed ship, the submarine comes to the surface, stops one of the boats, and examines the captain, officers, or crew.

Neutral steamers, to protect themselves from attack, have their names and nationality flags stencilled on both sides, but these identification marks probably help the U-boat commander and save his time. A German submarine, meeting one of these ships off a British port, can be reasonably sure she has a British cargo. The huge stencil marks give him all the information he wants; he promptly torpedoes the ship and makes off. By these gigantic ship labels, neutral owners do not save their ships, but help the U boats in the work of destruction.

There is no doubt that the German espionage system is used as an auxiliary in British ports, and serves a useful purpose by supplying missing details of vessels sunk, not procured at the time of attack. Even so, the Germans are completely in the dark about a considerable number of the U boats' victims. The following are some of the causes for this uncertainty:—

A submarine destroys two ships, and in making a third attack, she is herself destroyed. She can never return to Germany to hand in the list of her two victims. Even before her destruction she cannot communicate details by wireless, for fear of attracting British warships or submarine-de-

ARE OUR DREADNOUGHTS—Continued

stroying patrols to herself. Again, U boats have sometimes to take "snapshots" with torpedoes, particularly when it is too dangerous to come to the surface to attack.

It should not be forgotten that our weekly losses include the vessels lost both by submarines and mines. A mine can explode in any corner of the seas and sink a ship, where there are no German eyes, either at the bottom of a periscope or elsewhere, to record the fact for the files of the Marine Amt. Of such losses, the enemy can only learn complete details through espionage channels.

Suppose we announce that, during one week, we lost 50,000 tons of shipping, while the German Admiralty only had records for 43,000 tons. The enemy would then know there was 2000 tons to be accounted for. With this "pointer," the German intelligence system would be set to work, and it might not be long before "the missing link" was found, perhaps a certain ship of 2000 tons whose loss it might have been vitally important for us to hide from the enemy.

The publication of the tonnage figures demanded might, it will thus be seen, convey useful information to the enemy, while, on the other hand, it would convey little or nothing to the public mind.

Meagre as is the present method of only giving a weekly number of ships sunk, that system has the merit of rough classification, affording us some sense of proportion in losses, a result not to be secured by the presentation of tonnages per week in one lump. But if tonnage figures could be prepared and presented each week in divided form, and with proper comment, there is no doubt such public information would be a distinct improvement on the existing plan of weekly returns.

A SEA TRAGEDY.

TORPEDOED "TRAMP'S" ONE SURVIVOR.

CLYDESIDE VICTIMS OF U-BOAT DEVILRY.

(Exclusive to the "Post Sunday Special.")

Glasgow, Saturday.

The story of another crime of the sea, committed by an unknown U boat, was graphically recounted by the only survivor of a tramp steamer well known on the Clyde, which went to her doom mortally crippled by two German torpedoes somewhere at sea on Sunday, July 15.

The solitary survivor was the cook, a Liverpool man, who was making his first voyage on the steamer, a vessel carrying many Clydeside men among her crew. The chief engineer belonged to Partick, the third to Yoker, and two others of the crew to Clydebank.

It was about three o'clock on a beautiful morning; in the east the darkness was lifting presaging the coming dawn, but the west was still asleep. The —— was pounding placidly along, lying low in the water with a solid cargo of iron ore. Careful watch was being kept, but all seemed well until suddenly there was a dreadful crash just forward of No. 4 hatch, and the water began to pour in through an ugly rent there.

Men who had been rudely awakened by the explosion—the cook among them—turned out to see what was wrong. As he passed the galley door the cook tried hard to open it. He shouted to his boy, but there was no response, the door being jammed, and even though he lacerated his hands badly in the attempt, he could not open it. Just then there was another terrific crash. A second torpedo had found a lodgment in the ship's vitals, and she began to settle by the stern.

Cries of Help Unheeded.

Rushing on deck, the cook threw a piece of the hatch battening overboard and dived. In the water all around his mates were battling for their lives, clinging to spars and woodwork. A strong swimmer, the cook struck away from the stricken ship out of range of the suction of her final plunge. He turned once in the water just in time to see the last of the vessel as the waves closed over her for ever. All around were British sailors, when suddenly, a few hundred yards away, a German submarine rose to the surface. A cry for help rose from the drowning men, but it was unheeded. A white-capped personage showed over the U boat's conning-tower, surveyed the scene, and then, apparently satisfied that his work was done, he went below. A seaman came up, and for some purpose walked along the deck. Again cries for help went up, but again they passed unheeded. The U boat submerged, and the drowning seamen were left to their tragic fate.

Eventually the cook managed to secure from the floating wreckage sufficient wood to form a primitive yacht, on which he clambered, and, sitting astride it, surveyed the horizon for some vestige of sail or smoke. Morning wore on to noon, and noon was slowly dragging its day towards evening when, just as life seemed to be slipping from his grasp, on the distant horizon appeared a wisp of smoke. He was seen, and from the decks of the passing steamer came an inaudible query—but it was the sweetest music ever heard—it was the sound of a human voice, a presage of help after sixteen hours of torture, bodily and mental. A boat put out from the tramp, and British sailors helped the exhausted cook aboard. Once on board the rescuing steamer he told his story, and learned that she, sighting floating wreckage, had slowed down and picked her way through it, but not another living soul had been seen—one man alone was left to tell the terrible tale.

The tramp made her way to an English port, the solitary survivor receiving every care and attention, but some days elapsed ere he was able to travel to Glasgow and in a Glasgow shipowners' office to tell to the relatives of his lost shipmates the fate that had overcome the ship.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

Necessary for Victory.

Cheaper food is almost as necessary victory as guns and shells.—Daily Expre

Provided By Food Economy Campaign.

The profligate habits of a lifetime are h to change in the twinkling of an eye.—B ton Advertiser.

To the Hilt.

The sword must be driven into Germ to the hilt before the pen is taken in ha —Providence Journal.

A Helping Hand from Haig

Sir Douglas Haig will not see Russia into the quagmire of disaster without so ing out a helping hand.—Weekly News.

Cave

After Sir George Cave's statement "Take cover" warnings who shall "What's in a name?"—The London St

Requires Looking Into.

Isn't there any Society for the Prevent of Cruelty to Children in China which take on the case of the boy Emperor Montreal Star.

Britain No Whitewasher.

One mighty big credit mark is due British Government in the matter of blunders. She refuses to whitewash Syracuse Journal.

An Optimistic View.

We are inclined to think that German rapturous joy over the Galician spectacle turn to bitterness before many months h passed.—Spectator.

The War Chest.

A peculiar thing about war is that it ta a "war chest" or money to start war, once it gets under way a war is never end for lack of money.—Chicago Blade.

Let's Hope So.

A chastened Germany will be a go neighbour. A Germany conscious of its mer errors will become an eager champ of better and saner doctrines.—Sea Times.

Parliament's Micawbers.

Despite the lessons of the war, Parliam still has its Micawbers, the dilly-dallyi "wait and see," who cannot be persuad to take time by the forelock. — Dund Courier.

Aerial Flotillas.

It is easy to imagine circumstances und which massed attacks by aerial flotil would have more influence on the ending the conflict than the action of battle fleets Naval and Military Record.

Grim Jokes.

We have enough of grim jokes at moment. The prime joke on the East Co is that solemn warnings to take cover agai an air raid are still given about half an h after the hostile aviators have comple their tale of death and injury and have parted. This is, of course, regarded as v funny, especially by the wounded and the widows.—New Statesman.

The Premier's Craze.

What is the meaning of this craze for r way managers? If a railway manager manage to escape the censure of his Boa he will sooner or later be clutched by Lloyd George, haled before the King to knighted—"dubb'd with unhatch'd rap upon carpet consideration"—and placed the head of a Government Department. Saturday Review.

Is It True?

There is a suggestive story of the meeti of the Conference on War Prisoners. T Germans made their appearance to moment. The Conference stood expectat But not one of the British representati appeared. The neutrals grew visibly uneas Would the meeting collapse? A few minu later the British came in, Lord Newton troducing them with the cheerful jest t the British Empire was always a little la Laughter followed, and a good Conference Nation.

AFTER!

Back, back, back,
From mountain and leafy lane.
Back, back, back,
To our work-a-day world again;
Oh, well for those whose paths
In pleasant places lie,
But a few brief hours in Nature's bowers
Must suffice for you and I.

Back, back, back,
From the shimmering wave-lapped strand.
Back, back, back,
From our glimpse of the promised land;
And it's oh! for the ozone's whiff,
And the music on the pier,
What matter though the price was stiff
The "Fair" comes but once a year.

Back, back, back,
For the office and the yard.
Back, back, back,
Nor think we our lot too hard;
We have tanned in the sunshine's [illegible]
We have strolled through the "[illegible]"
We have lived to the full these golden days
And now for the "three golden balls."

CHAS. NESS, Edinburgh

CAN THE WAR END THIS YEAR?

GERMANY'S DESPERATE EFFORT TO SECURE PEACE IN THE AUTUMN.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

T is rather a curious coincidence that both General Brussiloff and General Ludenorff, who is the real ruler of Germany at is moment, should have been predicting ring the past week that the war will come a close this autumn.

General Ludendorff seems to have uttered s prediction to pacify a mob which surged und his carriage in the Wilhelmstrasse, d the Germans have so often been put off th the assurance that peace would come th the falling of the leaves of the forest t there is a tendency not to attach very ch importance to utterances of this char- er which fall from official lips in Ger- ny.

General Brussiloff, on the other hand, pre- ted an early peace in the full face of the aster which has overtaken the Russian my, and he bases his opinion on the belief at Germany will not dare to face another mmer campaign with the weight of merica thrown into the scales on the side the Allies.

This is a view which has already been ex- ined in some detail in this column. The tor to which General Brussiloff alluded is e which has always been patent to our n public men, though they have not ched quite the same opinion as General ussiloff concerning its effect on the dura- n of the war. The official view here has her been that Germany, if she succeeds in tting through the present summer without ffering any crushing military disaster, will ry on through another winter in the hope t under the pressure of economic exhaus- n she may obtain better terms from the lies in the spring of 1918 than she could e to secure in the autumn of 1917.

Whether the Russian or the British read- of Germany's policy is the true one nts will show. General Brussiloff's belief one which ought not to be lightly dis- ssed, because Germany probably counts on fact that in the spring of next year pub- opinion in America will be opposed to ce. A nation which has spent many nths in preparation for war will not care see all these preparations thrown away, n though, in point of fact, they might e conduced just as surely to a victorious clusion of the war as though American s had assisted the Allies to drive the Ger- ns back over the Rhine.

The German Game.

nd there is a good deal in the military cy Germany is now pursuing which lends ur to the suggestion that another des- te, though not necessarily successful, rt will be made by the enemy to secure e in the autumn.

t us examine for a moment what policy is. It becomes more mani- every day. Germany is en- vouring to turn the Russian retreat o a rout while at the same time holding the Allies in the West. All along the hts of the Aisne the Crown Prince is king blows at the French at a cost in an lives which recalls the earlier days of war, when Germany was less economical annon fodder than she is to-day.

he Kaiser and his War Lords may not sure any illusions about knocking our nch Allies out of the fight. But the ggle for the Chemin des Dames is some- g more than a fight for position. It is endeavour to exhaust the French reserves that General Petain will be unable to rd powerful co-operation with the British n Sir Douglas Haig strikes his blow n North.

t the same time as the Crown Prince been piling up new failures on the Aisne Hindenburg has been massing enormous es in Flanders in the hope of defeating attempt German newspapers tell us Sir uglas Haig will shortly make to clear the t up to the Scheldt, and drive the my out of Western Belgium. Of this sing of reinforcements between the sea Ypres we have abundant evidence. Dur- the last two or three weeks we have n watching not only an aerial struggle great violence, but an artillery duel be- en the opposing armies which the Ger- s themselves assert has been unparalleled ntensity in the whole history of the war. whole German front bristles with guns, in this arena at least no effort is made the enemy to limit the expenditure of .

all this there is much evidence that the mans recognise that once again they are ting against time, and it is conceivably ible at least that not a little of the vio- of their military effort is in prepara- for a new peace movement. In the the disorganisation of Russia is placing the Kaiser's hands new counters with h he will be able to bargain in the utumn, and he hopes to be strengthened in particular by maintaining in the West much the positions he now holds. Von denburg has let it be known that, even e is driven back thirty miles in the West, would still consider the result a victory German arms. All these calculations ld be very interesting and very vital if Allies had no choice themselves but to lude the war this autumn. Happily is not the position. We can carry on, we mean to carry on unless we secure ace for which we have stipulated. This e rooted determination of all the Allies, ite the disappointment involved by the ian debacle.

hatever success may attend M. Keren- 's effort to restore discipline, it is clear Russia this year can hardly exert any very material influence on the course of the war. We must brace ourselves, therefore, to the prospect of the prolongation of the struggle.

That the enemy will be greatly encouraged by what has happened goes without saying. Austria in particular will be buoyed up with fresh hope, though Vienna manifests significant uneasiness about what may yet happen on the Italian front. So far as Germany is concerned, Von Hindenburg will now be in a position to throw more and more troops into the Western theatre of the war. Whatever happens in Russia, it will still be necessary for him to maintain very big armies in the East, but many more divisions will be available in France and Flanders than would have been the case if the Russian offensive had succeeded.

The consequences of this Russian development will be felt also in the subsidiary theatres of the war. If the Russians in the Caucasus, in Persia, and on the Roumanian front fail to move the Turks will be free to concentrate against Bagdad, whilst Bulgaria also will feel that her position has been rendered much more secure. It is well that all this should be thoroughly understood, for nothing is to be gained by encouraging false hopes.

If the worst happens in Russia, Germany's policy can be guessed at with some degree of certainty. She will exert all her efforts to hold up the British in Flanders in very much the position they now occupy, whilst she proceeds to strike hammer blows at France and at Italy.

This is the obvious course for her to pursue, and she shows her appreciation of the fact in the desperate attacks that are being made against the French all along the Chemin des Dames.

Looking to Britain.

More and more, therefore, will the Allies look to Great Britain to sustain the main burden of the struggle, and happily, if the civilian community at home stands firm, we are in a stronger position than ever before to do so, and though the new development which has taken place in the East is a keen disappointment, the outlook is far from lacking its elements of encouragement.

Again and again in this war has Germany underestimated the powers of resistance of the French people. The dark cloud in the East will throw a gloom over France, but, dark as that cloud may be, our Western Ally will find encouragement in the promise of early American aid.

But even more material than this consideration is the knowledge we possess that Germany now is in no position to take full advantage of the opportunity that presents itself.

The process of attrition which has gone on for three years has not been without effect. Though in point of numbers her armies may not have been substantially weakened, they are not the armies that she first put into the field.

Things may happen in Flanders during the next few weeks which may radically alter the whole complexion of the military outlook, and German rejoicing over the Russian debacle may prove short-lived. With America's entrance into the war, Time, which was at one period a very hesitating neutral, is again on the side of the Allies. Assuredly it is not on the side of the Germans.

The Chemin des Dames.

So much for the general outlook. Turning now to the military operations of the last few days, it is to be noted that the enemy's bloodless victories in Galicia have been attended by no corresponding successes in the West. On the contrary, the Crown Prince has suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of the French in his efforts to reconquer the Chemin des Dames.

The French have offered a defence as steady and as tenacious as they displayed at Verdun last year. The Germans brought massed batteries of heavy guns to bear on the French trenches on the crest of the Chemin.

As a result of desperate and costly assaults, they obtained a footing in the centre of the French line between the California and Casemates plateaux. There was fighting also north-east and north-west of Cerny, which was probably intended as a diversion, and which effected at least no material change in the relative positions of the opposing forces.

After their initial success between the California and Casemates plateaux, the Germans brought up fresh troops and endeavoured to press home their attack. In this they achieved very little success, though they obtained a footing in the French first line trenches on the California plateau.

The partial advantages won were short-lived. Our French Allies launched a counter-offensive on Tuesday, and, despite the desperate resistance of the Germans, won back practically all the ground that had been lost. On the California plateau the Germans were driven out of the trenches they held, and lost all the ground they had won with the exception of a narrow salient, which is untenable, and has become a sort of No Man's Land between two armies.

On the Casemates plateau the French did even better. The Germans were hurled back from the positions they had gained, and, pushing forward, the French succeeded in advancing their own front in several directions. The French thus continue in possession of all the vital positions on the Chemin des Dames, to which Von Hindenburg rightly attaches the utmost importance by reason of the menace they constitute to the left flank of his present line of defence.

GERMAN CRITICS OF MICHAELIS.

NEW CHANCELLOR NOT THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.

EXTENSIVE STRIKES AMONGST HUN MINERS.

(Specially Contributed.)

THE majority of Germans are not pleased with the Kaiser's choice of a Chancellor, and the Berliner Tageblatt published a very typical article: — The new Chancellor has been elected just as his predecessor was, by the Kaiser, without any Parliamentary assistance. He is a man unknown to the nation's representatives; he has never been proposed or approved of by the Reichstag. The Kaiser did not receive any deputations on the subject, nor would he consider their wishes in the matter.

Dr Michaelis may prove himself to be an excellent man; he may have been the best of the men from among whom the Kaiser made his choice. Opinions about him, about his political ideas and his abilities, differ very widely; but whether the differences of opinion are justified or not is not yet certain. Whether Dr Michaelis is a sharp, strictly businesslike bureaucrat or a democratic reformer; whether he will undertake to bring about the necessary changes in the Government, or is perhaps filled with sympathies and inclinations of quite another kind, is at present unknown.

German People Not Consulted.

It is an undeniable fact that Dr Michaelis has been appointed without the national voice of the great German people. He will only be able to secure the trust of the nation if he agrees to the changes in the Government without delay, and uses his influence to promote the interest of the national Parliament.

The Frankfurter Zeitung says on the subject:—We do not believe the new Chancellor to be a strong man in the sense that those people desire him to be, who are continually calling for a strong man to take over the leadership of affairs.

The Huns are still saying unkind things about Dr Helfferich, whom Von Bethmann Hollweg appointed Minister of Home Affairs—From the moment he first appeared in the Reichstag he estranged all the members from him (says the Leipzeiger Neueste Nachrichten). He possessed the gift of treating people in just that way which they should not be treated if you wish to win them over or convince them. His arrogant personality was not sufficiently supported by services rendered to be tolerated. He was a favourite of fortune, having risen with meteor-like rapidity in the Deutsche Bank and in the German Government. It is said that his successor, Count Roeden is as pleasant as he was repellant.

Kicks for Bethmann.

While the most various hopes and fears are centring round the new Chancellor, the German press is giving the old Chancellor the usual kicks. The Deutsche Tageszeitung closes its complaints with the following:—He lacked the characteristics which are indispensable in men who have the huge burden of the leadership of these world-upheavals piled on their shoulders. Above all he lacked the power of gauging the effect of his decisions, so that he did not deserve the name of German statesman. We should have said good-bye to Herr von Bethmann Hollweg without bitterness if it were not for his numberless mistakes, his lost opportunities, and the ruins of German capital.

Scarcity of Soap.

Germany's soap scarcity is becoming critical, for in the Berliner Tageblatt we see that "By Government order no serviettes or tablecloths are to be used in hotels, inns, coffee-houses, &c. The hotelkeepers may please themselves as to whether they wish to provide substitutes of paper. At weddings and other festivities it is permissible for the guest to bring their own table-linen."

Extensive strikes among the German coalminers in Silesia are adding worries to the already much tried Huns. According to the Vorwarts—"The head of the War Committee recognises that the unsatisfactory supply, and the exorbitant prices of the vegetables and provisions in their district are causing discontent, and promises to do his best to improve these conditions with a view to conciliating the strikers."

SOLDIER ARRESTED ON GLASGOW GREEN.

SENT TO PRISON FOR MEAN THEFT.

Hamilton, Saturday.

The vigilance exercised by the military police in the vicinity of Glasgow Green has been instrumental in securing the apprehension of a soldier who was "wanted" by the Hamilton Police for a peculiarly mean theft.

The account of how a young soldier took advantage of the hospitality extended to him by a Burnbank miner was to-day unfolded to Bailie Soutter in the Hamilton Burgh Police Court, when George Runciman, a private in the Training Reserve Battalion, was charged with the theft of £3, a silver watch, a double gold albert, and a gold-mounted seal.

Runciman and his host struck up a casual acquaintance at Glasgow Cross, and the Burnbank man, taking a fancy to the soldier, invited him to share the comforts of his lodgings for a night or two.

Runciman showed his gratitude by decamping with the jewellery. No trace of him was got until Wednesday of this week, when he was arrested on Glasgow Green for being unable to show his pass when called upon.

Accused, who admitted the offence, was sent to prison for thirty days. The missing articles have not been recovered.

A VISIT TO THE WESTERN FRONT.

No. III.—The Ancre and Beaumont Hamel.

By D. C. THOMSON, of "The Post Sunday Special."

In the two articles already published the writer describes his impressions of Vimy Ridge, Givenchy, Arras, Bapaume, and Miraumont, and in this article he tells of his visit to the Ancre and Beaumont Hamel, whilst he also pays a tribute to the work of those at the back of the Front.

ROUNDING a bend after leaving Miraumont, we suddenly come on some hundreds of labour troops. They are small but sturdy. But what a medley of races and nationalities from all the continents are engaged in this European strife! As we follow a rather twisting and switchbacky road we come into a more definite valley with flat, marshy ground in the middle.

"Where are we now?" queries my companion at the officer. "You're on the Ancre—that is the Ancre on your left." "That the Ancre!" incredulously ejaculates my companion. "I thought the Ancre was a great river." It is really but a burn such as boys would guddle trout in, and one of the party punned "It is more like a needle than an Ancre."

But in spite of the smallness of the stream the region has had its military importance, as plenty signs on its banks testify. There in the marsh remain the upright trunks of trees, leafless, branchless, dead, and bearing many wounds of bullet, shrapnel, and shell. We had seen miles of trees prone, prostrate, hacked and sawn down by the Hun. Here in this now silent valley the trunks stand erect, gaunt, helpless witnesses and victims of the fiendish struggle between men. There is nothing of life except weeds in the marsh land and the remains of a cottage here and there. But for the purr of the motor one might dream oneself suddenly thrust on to a dead planet.

We pass through Beaucourt-sur-Ancre—I should say Beaucourt that was, for there is no Beaucourt left. It is levelled to the bare ground. Nothing but stones, loose piles of stones, no vestige of house or shop or school or church. We have now seen miles and miles of this devastation in territory the Huns have been at last forced out of. What of the thousands and thousands of miles in the widespread, war-ridden countries—Belgium, Poland, Russia, Serbia, Roumania, Armenia? The German vandalism is not confined to the Ancre, the Scarpe, the Souchez, in the basins of which we have seen for ourselves.

And our pacificists call for peace and "shake hands and be friends with the brother German." What a pity these cranks can't be sent to restore these shattered towns and villages, and particularly Petite Miraumont.

Tommy's Queer Abode.

We turn now to the north, and, leaving the lower level of the valley, enter the Beaumont Hamel district, an undulating country, with numerous dug-outs on the hillsides, rough-and-ready looking habitations, but reminding one of the rock dwellings on the Loire. Numbers of men are engaged clearing up, collecting shell cases and other used war material. On my suggesting to a young officer it should be pleasanter than in the firing line, he answers, "No, this is too quiet and monotonous." We are asked to step in'o one subterranean shelter. Down a rough stair and into a dark chamber we grope our way, and for a little we see nothing. Gradually, with the help of a faint light coming through a small hole which serves as window, we begin to distinguish our surroundings, which are all very close to us. It is like the fo'c'sle of an old wind-jammer. There are several bunks in tiers, with just standing room between. Something moves. A Tommy under a rug on a level with my shoulder. I ask if he is ill. "No," he says, "I am all right. I am a night sentry." I ask him if he will have a cigarette and if his friend in the lower bunk is asleep. The bundle below moves on being called to, and is also ready for a whiff. We have some little chat, and apologise for disturbing them on their watch below. They assure us, however, they are pleased to have us visit them. If this queer abode is dark and dingy, cribbed, cabined, and confined, it did not seem really uncomfortable, especially in summer time, but what a place in winter!

If roughing it in summer may not be unpleasant, the winter campaigning must be hard indeed. We at home have little to complain of when we think of the cheerful way our men face the rigors and wet of the cold season. The hearts of all grateful people at home must go out to our brave boys at the front, who "stick it" so well in spite of the discomfort and exposure.

We now proceed over rough ground, shell-marked and worn, like much of the country described before, and follow a deep cutting, in which has been a German ammunition light railway. This leads up a fairly steep gradient to the German underground works, which extend for hundreds of yards into the hill. This is the famous Beaumont Hamel Tunnel.

We go down steps, wade through pools of water, and make our first acquaintance with the yellow and sticky Somme mud. After a short distance we begin to ascend gently, the line of this particular tunnel running more or less parallel to the slope of the surface above.

An Underground Barracks.

The Germans seemed to have reckoned they would remain a long time, as the boring was well protected and maintained by substantial beams, props, and planking. For head room there is fully six feet, and a width of 3½ to 4 feet. At intervals there are doorways in the planking leading into chambers provided with tiers of bunks, such as one sees in an emigrant ship; others for other purposes, such as stores and living rooms. The place is practically an underground barracks, so far below the surface as to be safe from penetration by shells.

In one chamber remain many cans of explosive left by the Germans unfired. None of us want to remain here, although the officer explains to us the mine is harmless through fuse and wires having been removed, so we move on. The air which blows through here seems quite wholesome, but we notice as we proceed that the woodwork is damp and fungus-grown at some parts. After proceeding to the end of this straight line we come into the German officers' living room, quite a fair-sized chamber, with a fixed table in the middle, and seats all round. The walls, in addition to being carefully lined with wood, have been upholstered with a pattern-coloured fabric, some parts of which, although now grimy, remain.

Outside the door of this room tunnels run at right angles. Round about are rooms with sleeping accommodation for the German officers, and other passages indicating a perfect labyrinth. These underground works had something like half a dozen exits, but apart from protecting a large number of German soldiers, had as a special purpose a safe means of communication with the German front line trench to the west. Still, our boys took it.

Leaving the officers' quarters, we climb a long stair to the surface, and are glad to lay down our candles and get back into the open air and sunshine.

The Gallantry of Our Men.

Our officer, who was in the fighting in this section, explains the lie of the land and the wonderful feats of our men. We hear of the young officer who, single-handed, made several hundred Germans in the tunnel prisoners. Much of the bold and brave deeds of the British officers and men at Beaumont Hamel has yet to be told.

At the exit from the stair rusty weapons lie about—rifles, bayonets, parts of machine guns, dud shells. The surface of the ground is like other parts already described, but on returning we come on several pits like huge wells, with German trench mortar projectors in place at the bottom. These the Germans have been in too great a hurry to take off with them. The Germans working these projectors doubtless fled to the tunnel.

These projectors carry our thoughts back to the days of the first cannons, as the barrels are made of wood wound round with wire. With all the modern engines of war science has developed, it is curious to note the use of such primitive-looking weapons. We retrace our steps down the hill, wending our way amongst wire and shell craters, and in a little time regain the road where the motors wait. We say good-bye to the young officer in charge of the district, and who has kindly piloted us through the tunnel. We pass through the ruins of Beaumont Hamel, and stop next at Mailly Maillet to visit a British cemetery. It is situated in a little field surrounded by trees, where there has been little disturbance excepting a few small shell holes. After a day in a country torn up in all directions it is a relief to see trees untouched in full foliage, cattle browsing in the grass, and a village intact and inhabited. But for these few shell holes all is neat and trim and peaceful. On the little wooden crosses we read the names of well-known Scottish regiments, and two of the party find the resting-places of friends who have fallen. The cemetery is well kept, and here, with the French of Mailly Maillet as friendly and sympathetic guardians, our warriors rest their last rest in peace. It is a contrast to the grim sights of desolated and desecrated Petite Miramont.

A long run brings us back to the chateau.

At the Back of the Front.

Next day we are speeding our way again, but back through Picardy on our way homewards. We take a different route through beautiful country, but after motoring over 300 miles through a war-stricken land we have no more day dreams of peace which does not exist, but we come in contact with good work—work of necessity and mercy. We see hospitals in well selected sites, smart nurses, convalescent men, horse infirmaries—Blue Cross work as well as Red Cross work. Wounded men and wounded horses are well tended.

So are other men, resting or on their way to and from the front—as far as funds allow—as we find when we call at the Scottish Soldiers' Club, Boulogne. We learn with pleased surprise that as many as a thousand soldiers sometimes visit this institution in a day. The matron—Miss Warrack, of St Andrews—gives all her time to the good work, and is well supported by Miss Anna Cunningham, also of St Andrews, and Miss Wellwood, daughter of the Rev. John Wellwood, Elgin.

The Club is a large building, with dining, smoking, reading, and writing rooms, and we are pleased to see so many of our Scottish soldiers making use of it and regarding it as a home from home. The Scottish Soldiers' Clubs are well worthy of support, and the Scottish soldiers are worth it in the arduous work they have in hand.

We now say goodbye to the genial Seaforth officer who has been with us the greater part of the time, who has conducted us in safety and enabled us to see and appreciate war conditions at first hand.

We leave the shores of friendly France with the conviction that, while the end is not in sight—although it may come any time—the Allies have now gained the mastery, that the officers and men are all right, confident, full of the will to win, and that it just rests with people at home to do their part, see it through, and with will and determination compel a lasting peace. That, I feel assured, will be brought about, but German militarism, its Kaiser, and its Junkers, must first be crushed.

BEGIN TO-DAY—Remarkable Up-to-Date Tale of the Secret Service.

THE GIRL FROM NEW YORK

A Tale of the Secret Service: By E. Phillips Oppenheim

The Beginning of the Story.

Pamela Van Teyl, a beautiful American girl, is one of a party at lunch at Henry's, a fashionable London hotel. Luncheon is delayed until the arrival of **Captain Graham.** On arriving at the hotel Graham proclaims at the top of his voice that he has just discovered a powerful new explosive, and has got the formula in his pocket-book.

John Lutchester, a languid Englishman, takes Graham to the dressing-room to wash his hands, and leaves him there. Afterwards it is found that Graham has mysteriously disappeared.

Oscar Fischer, an American millionaire of German origin, has been instrumental in getting Graham imprisoned in a cellar under the hotel. A search through Graham's clothing fails to produce the formula. Fischer threatens Graham with death unless he writes out another copy of it. He gives the young inventor ten minutes to decide, and leaves him. Lutchester appears on the scene (having been instructed by Pamela) and assists Graham to escape.

Pamela shortly afterwards is on board the Lapland, bound for New York, and Fischer is also a passenger on the same boat.

In New York

Nakasti, a Japanese, waits on James Van Teyl, Pamela's brother, at the Hotel Plaza, and tells him that he has been engaged to wait upon Mr Fischer and him for a few days.

Fischer threatens that unless Van Teyl induces his sister to part with the formula he will have Van Teyl arrested for forgery.

Nakasti locks Pamela in a room while he makes a search of her luggage for the formula. He is unsuccessful in his search, and is threatening Pamela with physical force when John Lutchester walks into the room. Lutchester professes that he has come over to America on a sort of joy ride with a cousin, who is in command of a British destroyer. He also tells Pamela that Graham has been shot while on his way to Northumberland.

The missing formula is spoken about, but Pamela does not admit that she is in possession of it. While they are speaking, Pamela's brother and Fischer enter together.

Chapter XIII.

THE first few seconds after the entrance of the two men were monopolised by the greetings of Pamela with her brother. Fischer stood a little in the background, his eyes fixed upon Lutchester. His brain was used to emergencies, but he found himself here confronted by an unanswerable problem.

"Say, this is Mr Lutchester, isn't it?" he inquired, holding out his hand.

"The same," Lutchester assented politely. "We met at Henry's some ten days ago, didn't we?"

"Mr Lutchester has brought us a letter from Dicky Green, Jimmy," Pamela explained, as she withdrew from her brother's arms. "Quite unnecessary, as it happens, because I met him in London just before we sailed."

"Very glad to meet you, Mr Lutchester," Jimmy declared, wringing his hand with American cordiality. "Dicky's an old pal of mine—one of the best. We graduated in the same year from Harvard."

Conversation for a few minutes was platitudinal. Van Teyl, although he showed few signs of his recent excesses, was noisy and boisterous, clutching at this brief escape from a situation which he dreaded. Fischer, on the other hand, remained in the background, ominously silent, thinking rapidly, speculating and theorising as to the coincidence, if it were coincidence, of finding Lutchester and Pamela together. He listened to the former's polite conversation, never once letting his eyes wander from his face. All his thoughts were concentrated upon one problem. The mysterious escape of Sandy Graham, which had sent him flying from the country, remained unsolved. Of Pamela's share in it he had already his suspicions. Was it possible that Lutchester was the other and the central figure in that remarkable rescue? He waited his opportunity, and, during a momentary lull in the cheerful conversation, broke in with his first question.

"Say, Mr Lutchester, you haven't any twin brother, have you?"

"No brother at all," Lutchester admitted.

"Then, how did you get over here? You were at Henry's, weren't you, on the night The Lapland sailed? You didn't cross with us, and there's no other steamer due for two days."

"Then I can't be here," Lutchester declared. "The thing's impossible."

"Guess you'll have to explain, if you want to save me from a sleepless night," Fischer persisted.

Lutchester smiled. He had the air of one enjoying the situation immensely.

"Well," he said, "I have had to confess to Miss Van Teyl here, so I may as well make a clean breast of it to you. To everyone else I meet in New York I shall say that I came over on The Lapland. I really came over on a destroyer."

Fischer's face seemed to become more set and grim than ever.

"A British destroyer," he muttered to himself.

"It was a kind of joy-ride," Lutchester explained confidentially, "a cousin of mine, who was in command, came in to see me and say good-bye, just after I'd received my orders from the head of my department to come out here on the next steamer, and he smuggled me on board that night. Mum's the word, though, if you please. We asked nobody's leave. It would have taken about a month to have heard anything definite from the Admiralty."

"A British destroyer came across the Atlantic, eh?" Mr Fischer muttered. "She must have come out on a special mission, then, I imagine."

"That is not for me to say," Lutchester observed, with stiff reticence.

Pamela suddenly and purposely intervened. She turned towards Fischer.

"Mr Lutchester brought some rather curious news," she observed. "He got it by wireless. Do you remember all the fuss there was about the disappearance of Captain Holderness' friend at Henry's?"

"I heard something about it," he admitted grimly.

"Well, Captain Graham was in my party, so naturally I was more interested than anyone else. To all appearance he entered Henry's Restaurant, walked up the stairs and disappeared into the skies. The place was ransacked everywhere for him, but he never turned up. Well, the very next day he was murdered in a motor car on his way to Northumberland."

"Incredible!" Fischer murmured.

"Seems a queer set out," Lutchester remarked, "but it's quite true. He was supposed to have discovered a marvellous new explosive, the formula for which had been stolen. He was on his way up to Northumberland to make fresh experiments."

"For myself I have little faith," Fischer observed, "in any new explosives. In Germany they believe, I understand, that the limit of destructiveness has been attained."

"The Germans should know," Lutchester admitted carelessly. "I'm afraid they are still a good deal ahead of us in most scientific matters. I will take the liberty of calling some time to-morrow, Miss Van Teyl, and hope I shall have the pleasure of improving my acquaintance with your brother. Good-night, Mr Fischer."

"Are you staying in the hotel?" the latter inquired.

"On the eighteenth floor," was the somewhat gloomy reply. "I shan't be able to shave in front of the window without feeling giddy. However, I suppose that's America. Good-bye, everybody."

With a little inclusive and farewell bow, he disappeared. They heard him make his way down the corridor and ring for the lift. Rather a curious silence ensued, which was broken at last by Pamela.

"Is that," she asked, throwing herself into an easy chair and selecting a cigarette, "just an ordinary type of a nice, well-bred, unintelligent, self-sufficient Englishman, or——"

"Or what?" Fischer asked, with interest.

Pamela watched the smoke curl from the end of her cigarette.

"Well, I scarcely know how to finish," she confessed, "only sometimes when I am talking to him I feel that he can scarcely be as big a fool as he seems, and then I wonder. Jimmy," she went on, shaking her head at him, "you're not looking well. You've been sitting up too late and getting into bad habits during my absence. Open confession, now, if you please. If it's a girl, I shall give you my blessing."

Van Teyl groaned and said nothing. A foreboding of impending trouble depressed Pamela. She turned towards Fischer, and found in his grim face confirmation of her fears.

"What does this mean?" she demanded.

"Your brother will explain," Fischer replied. "It is better that he should tell you everything."

"Everything?" she repeated. "What is there to tell? What have you to do with my brother, anyway?" she added fiercely.

"You must not look at me as though I were in any way to blame for what has happened," was the insistent reply. "On the contrary, I have been very lenient with your brother. I am still prepared to be lenient—upon certain conditions."

The light of battle was in Pamela's eyes. She fought against the significance of the man's ominous words. This was his first blow, then, and directed against her.

"I begin to understand," she said. "Please go on. Let me hear everything."

Van Teyl had turned to the sideboard. He mixed and drank off a whisky and soda. Then he swung around.

"I'll make a clean breast of it in a few words, Pamela," he promised. "I've gambled with Fischer's money, lost it, forged a transfer of his to meet my liabilities, and I am in his power. He could have me hammered and chucked into Sing-Sing if he wanted to. That's all there is about it."

Pamela stood the shock well. She turned to Fischer.

"How much of this are you responsible for?" she asked.

"That," he objected, "is an impotent question. It is not I who had the moulding of your brother's character. It is not I who made him a forger and a weakling."

Van Teyl's arm was upraised. An oath broke from his lips. Pamela seized him firmly and drew him away.

"Be quiet, James," she begged. "Let us hear what Mr Fischer is going to do about it."

"That depends upon you," was the cold reply.

Pamela stood at the head of the table, between the two men, and laughed. Her brother had sunk into a chair, and his head had dropped moodily upon his folded arms. She looked from one to the other and a new sense of strength inspired her. She felt that if she were not indeed entirely mistress of the situation, yet the elements of triumph were there to her hand.

"This is living, at any rate," she declared. "First of all I discover that your Japanese servant is a spy——"

"Nikasti!" Van Teyl interrupted furiously. "Blast him! I knew that there was something wrong about that fellow, Fischer."

Fischer frowned.

"What's he been up to?" he inquired.

"Well, to begin with," Pamela explained, "he searched my room, then he locked me in here, and was proceeding to threaten me when fortunately Mr Lutchester arrived."

"Threaten you—what about?" Fischer demanded.

"He seemed to have an absurd idea," Pamela explained sweetly, "that I might have somewhere concealed upon my person the formula which was stolen from Captain Graham last Monday week at Henry's Restaurant. It makes quite a small world of it, doesn't it?"

"I will deal with Nikasti for this," Fischer promised, "if it is true. Meanwhile?"

"No sooner have I got over that little shock," Pamela went on, "than you turn up with this melo-dramatic story, and an offer from Mr Fischer, which I can read in his face. Really, I feel that I shall hear the buzz of a cinema machine in a moment. How much do you owe him, Jimmy?"

"Eighty-nine thousand dollars," the young man groaned.

"I'll write you a cheque to-morrow morning," Pamela promised. "Will that do, Mr Fischer?"

"It is the last thing I desire," was the calm reply.

"Really! Well, perhaps now you will come to the point. Perhaps you will tell me what it is that you do want?"

"Stolen property," Fischer announced deliberately—"stolen property, however, to which I have a greater right than you."

She laughed at him mockingly.

"I think not, Mr Fischer," she said. "You really don't deserve it, you know."

"And why not?"

"Just see how you have bungled! You bait the trap, the poor man walks into it, and you allow another to forestall you. Not only that, but you actually allow Japan to come into the game, and but for Mr Lutchester's appearance we might both of us have been left planté là. No, Mr Fischer! You don't deserve the formula, and you shall not have it. I'll pay my brother's debt to you in dollars—no other way."

"Dollars," Mr Fischer told her sternly, "will never buy the forged transfer. Dollars will never keep your brother out of the City Police Court or Sing-Sing afterwards. There isn't much future for a young man who has been through it."

Van Teyl was upon him suddenly with a low, murderous cry. Fischer had no time to resist, no chance of success if he had attempted it. He was borne backwards on to the lounge, his assailant's hand upon his throat. The young man was beside himself with drink and fury. The words poured from his lips, incoherent, hot with rage.

"You—hound! You've made my life a hell! You've plotted and schemed to get me into your power! . . . There! Do you feel the life going out of you? . . My sister, indeed! You! . . . You scum of the earth! You . . ."

"James!"

The sound of Pamela's voice unnerved him. His fit of passion was spent. She dragged him easily away.

"Don't be a fool, Jimmy!" she begged. "You can't settle accounts like that."

"Can't I?" he muttered. "If we'd been alone, Pamela . . . my God, if he and I had been alone here!"

"Jimmy," she said, "you're a fool, and you've been drinking. Fetch the water bottle."

He obeyed, and she dashed water in Fischer's face. Presently he opened his eyes, groaned, and sat up. There were two livid marks upon his throat. Van Teyl watched him like a crouching animal. His eyes were still lit with sullen fire. The lust for killing was upon him. Fischer sat up and blinked. He felt the atmosphere of the room, and he knew his danger. His hand stole into his hip-pocket, and a small revolver flashed upon his knees. He drew a long breath of relief. He was like a fugitive who had found sanctuary.

"So that's the game, James Van Teyl, is it?" he exclaimed. "Now listen."

He adjusted the revolver with a click. His cruel, long fingers were pressed around its stock.

"I am not threatening you," he went on. "I am not fond of violence, and I don't believe in it. This is just in case you come a single yard nearer to me. Now, Miss Van Teyl, my business is with you. We won't fence any longer. You will hand over to me the pocket-book which you stole from Captain Graham in Henry's Restaurant. Hand it over to me intact, you understand. In return I will give you the forged transfer of stock, and leave it to your sense of honour as to whether you care to pay your brother's debt or not. If you decline to consider my proposition, I shall ring up Joseph Neville, your brother's senior partner. I shall not even wait for to-morrow, mind. I shall make an appointment, and I shall place in his hands the proof of your brother's robbery."

"Perhaps," Pamela murmured, "I was wrong to stop you, Jimmy. . . . Anything else, Mr Fischer?"

"Just this. I would rather have carried this matter through in a friendly fashion, for reasons at which I think you can guess."

She shook her head.

"You flatter my intelligence!" she told him scornfully.

"I will explain then. I desire to offer myself as your suitor."

She laughed at him without restraint or consideration.

"I would rather marry my brother's valet!" she declared.

"You are entirely wrong," he protested. "You are wrong, too, in holding up cards against me. We are on the same side. You are an American, and so am I. I swear that I desire nothing that is not for your good. You have wonderful gifts, and I have great wealth and opportunities. I have also a sincere and very heartfelt admiration for you."

"I have never been more flattered!" Pamela scoffed.

He looked a little wistfully from one to the other. Antagonism and dislike were written in their faces. Even Pamela, who was skilled in the art of subterfuge, made little effort to conceal her aversion. Nevertheless, he continued doggedly.

"What does it matter," he demanded, "who handles this formula—you or I? Our faces are turned in the same direction. There is this difference only with me. I want to make it the basis of a kindlier feeling in Washington towards my father's country."

Pamela's eyebrows were raised.

"Are you sure," she asked, "that the formula itself would not find its way into your father's country?"

"As to that I pledge my word," he replied. "I am an American citizen."

"Looks like it, doesn't he!" Van Teyl jeered.

"Tell us what you have been doing in Berlin, then?" Pamela inquired.

"I had a definite mission there," Fischer assured them, "which I hope to bring to a definite conclusion. If you are an American citizen in the broadest sense of the word, Britain is no more to you than Germany. I want to place before some responsible person in the American Government a proposal—an official proposal—the acceptance of which will be in years to come of immense benefit to her."

"And the quid pro quo?" Pamela asked gently.

"I am not here for the purpose of gratifying curiosity," Fischer replied, "but if you will take this matter up seriously you shall be the person through whom this proposal shall be brought before the American Government. The whole of the negotiations shall be conducted through you. If you succeed you will be known throughout history as the woman who saved America from her great and growing danger. If you fail, you will be no worse off than you are now."

"And you propose to hand over the conduct of these negotiations to me," Pamela observed, "in return for what?"

"The pocket-book which you took from Captain Graham."

"So there we are, back again at the commencement of our discussion," Pamela remarked. "Are you going to repeat that you want this formula for Washington and not for Berlin?"

"My first idea," Fischer confessed, "was to hand it over to Germany. I have changed my views. Germany has great explosives of her own. This formula shall be used in a different fashion. It shall be a lever in the coming negotiations between America and Germany."

"We have had a great deal of conversation to no practical purpose," Pamela declared. "Why are you so sure that I have the formula?"

Fischer frowned slightly. He had recovered himself now, and his tone was as steady and quiet as ever.

"It is practically certain that you have the papers," he pointed out. "You were the first person to go up the stairs after Graham had been rendered unconscious. Joseph admits that he had been forced to leave him—the orchestra was starting to play. He was alone in that [illegible] That you should have known of the existence and his presence there is surprising, nothing more. Furthermore, I am convinced that you were in some way connected with his rescue later. You visited Henry's and you visited Joseph. From the latter you procured the key of the chapel. If only he had had the courage to tell the truth—well, we will let that pass. You have the papers, Miss Van Teyl. I am bidding a great price for them. If you are a wise woman, you will not hesitate."

There was a knock at the door. They three turned towards it a little irritated. Even Pamela and her brother felt the pressure of an absorbing problem. To their surprise, it was Lutchester who stepped upon the threshold. In his hand he held a small sealed packet.

"So sorry to disturb you all," he apologised. "I have something here which I believe belongs to you, Miss Van Teyl, and thought I'd better bring it up and explain. From the way your little Japanese friend was holding on to it, I thought it might be important. It is a little torn, but that is not my fault."

He held it out to Pamela. It was a large packet torn open at one end. From it protruding a worn, brown pocket-book. Pamela's hand closed upon it mechanically. There was a dazed look in her eyes. Fischer's fingers stole once more towards the pocket into which, at Lutchester's entrance, he had slipped his revolver.

Chapter XIV.

Lutchester, to all appearance, remained sublimely unconscious of the tension which his words and appearance seemed to have created. He had strolled a little further into the room, and was looking down at the packet which he still held.

"You are wondering how I got hold of this, of course?" he observed. "Just one of those simple little coincidences which either mean a great deal or nothing at all."

"How did you know it was mine?" Pamela asked, almost under her breath.

"I'll explain," Lutchester continued. "I was in the lobby of the hotel, a few minutes ago, when I heard the fire bell outside. I hurried out and watched the engines go by from the sidewalk. I have always been rather interested in——"

"Never mind that, please. Go on," Pamela begged.

"Certainly," Lutchester assented. "On the way back, then, I saw a little Japanese who was coming out of the hotel, knocked down by a taxi-cab which skidded near into the door. I don't think he was badly hurt—I'm not even sure that he was hurt at all. I picked up this packet from the spot where he had been lying, and I was on the point of taking it to the office when I saw your name upon it, Miss Van Teyl, in what seemed to me to be your own handwriting, so I thought I'd bring it up."

He laid it upon the table. Pamela's eyes seemed fastened upon it. She turned over nervously.

"It is very kind of you, Mr Lutchester," she murmured.

"I'll be perfectly frank," he went on. "I should have found out where the little man who dropped it had disappeared to and restored it to him, but I fancied—of course, I may have been wrong—that you and he were having some sort of a disagreement, a few minutes ago, when I happened to come in. Any way, that was in my mind, and I thought I'd run no risks."

"You did the very kindest and most considerate thing," Pamela declared.

"The little Japanese must have been a new valet," James Van Teyl observed. "I'm beginning to think that he is not going to be much of an acquisition."

"You'll probably see something of him in a few minutes," Lutchester remarked. "I will wish you good-night, Miss Van Teyl. Good-night!"

Pamela's reiterated thanks were murmured and perfunctory. Even James Van Teyl's hospitable instincts seemed numbed. They allowed Lutchester to depart with scarcely a word. With the closing of the door, however, brought them some relief from a state of tension which was becoming intolerable. Even then Fischer at first said nothing. He had risen noiselessly to his feet, his right hand was in the side-pocket of his coat, and his eyes were fixed upon the table.

"So this is why you insisted upon a new valet!" James Van Teyl exclaimed, his voice thick with anger. "He's planted here to watch for you! Is that it, eh, Fischer?"

Pamela drew the packet towards her and stood with her right palm covering it. Fischer seemed still at a loss for words.

"I can assure you," he said at last, reverently, "that if that packet was stolen from Miss Van Teyl by Nikasti, it was done without my instigation. It is as much a surprise to me as to any one of you. We may congratulate ourselves that it is not on its way to Japan."

Pamela nodded.

"He is speaking the truth," she asserted. "Nikasti is not out to steal for others. He is playing the same game as all of us, only he is playing it for his own hand. Fischer has brought him here for some purpose of his own, without a doubt, but I am quite sure that Nikasti never meant to serve anyone's cat's-paw."

"Believe me, that is the truth," Fischer agreed. "I will admit that I brought Nikasti here with a purpose, but upon my honour I swear that until this [illegible] I never dreamed that he even knew of the existence of the formula."

Do not miss the continuation of this story in next week's "Post Sunday Special."

HEROIC GLASGOW SOLDIER.

Sergeant William Kelly, of the K.O.S.B., has been killed in action. He was a Military Medallist who had been seven times mentioned in despatches. At Loos, where he gained the premier honour, he gallantly went out in the face of a deadly enemy fire, and carried a wounded major of the Gordons to a place of safety. The sergeant was wounded four times. On one occasion, when invalided home, he was decorated by General French.

SCOTTISH PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE

By Our Special Commissioner.

...ends of the Veterans.

Lafayette.

Mrs Rusk of Clinton House, Edinburgh, is keenly interested in the benevolent objects of the Scottish Veterans' Garden City Association. Just the other day a fête held in the grounds at her residence realised a considerable sum. Mrs Rusk's husband, who is closely bound up with the commercial and civic ...ity of the city undertakes with her ...h good work on behalf of the brave ... who have been broken in the war.

...allant Bombardier

...mbardier James M'Levin, who enlisted ...he Clyde Royal Garrison Artillery, has ...me the hero of a siege battery with the ...ish mobile column that has accomplished ...ly work with the Italian army. The ...nt young soldier has been made the ...ient of the Military Medal for "striking ...indomitability, resource, and daring in ...perfo...mance of dangerous work." The ...bardier is a son of Mr Malcolm ...evin, a pensioner sergeant of the Argyll ... Constabulary, and for several years ...rnor of the Campbeltown Poorhouse. ...re entering the army the young soldier was in the Clydesdale Bank at Campbeltown, a fellow-employee being Major ...can, of the Argylls, who lost an eye in ...ce during the early stages of the war.

... Alexander M'Robert

...fter Sir Alexander M'Robert's generosity at a free gift sale in the "Granite ..." the other day, one was not surprised at the intimation that he had made ... to the Newhills Convalescent Home ... Sanatorium permanent endowment ...rities estimated to produce £280 ...ually to a most deserving institution ...ated on the pine and broom-clad ...thern slope of Brimmond Hill, a few ...s north-west of Aberdeen. At his beautiful estate at Tarland, in West Aberdeenshire, Sir Robert finds pleasure in devising ...mes for doing good.

Bound for Russia.

Mr John Hill, the secretary of the Boilermakers' and Iron Shipbuilders' Society, who is about to visit Russia, was long a prominent figure in the West of Scotland. He won his spurs in the shipbuilding district of Govan before it became merged in Greater Glasgow. As delegate for his Society he straightened out many a knotty point on the Clydeside when there was no thought of a world-war. No man understands the workmen's position better, and few can handle it with more decision and insight. His work on the Clyde is still remembered alike by the men and the employers.

Former Aberdeen Student's Gallantry.

Lieutenant Hourihane, of the Royal Garrison Artillery, who has been awarded the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry in tending the wounded under heavy shell fire, is remembered by many in Aberdeen as a distinguished student at Robert Gordon's Technical College. He is the eldest son of Mr Hourihane, Inspector of Customs and Excise, late of the city.

Holds Russian Red Cross Award.

Mrs Taylor, Craigforth, Dalmuir, the wife of Provost Taylor, the long-record civic chief of Clydebank, who is president of the local Patriotic Committee and its precursor, the Clydebank Ladies' Collecting Committee, holds the Special Russian Red Cross Award, presented for raising funds to endow a "Clydebank Bed" in the Anglo-Russian Hospital at Petrograd. She is also identified with the Burgh Nursing Association and several other organisations in the neighbourhood. Early in the year Mr and Mrs Taylor celebrated their silver wedding. Their only son has laid down his life for the Empire.

The G.O.M. of Argyll.

The title of the "Grand Old Man" of Argyll might indeed be given to Colonel E. D. Malcolm, of Poltalloch, who has just celebrated his golden wedding. Colonel Malcolm succeeded to the estate of Poltalloch on the death of his brother, Lord Malcolm. He joined the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, and entered the Royal Engineers in 1854, remaining in the army for 40 years, when he retired as colonel. He served in Turkey from 1855 to the end of the Crimean War, and was through the Indian Mutiny, receiving the medal and clasp for Lucknow, being twice mentioned in despatches. He saw service also in China and Canada, and was afterwards Inspector of Submarine Mining Defences at the War Office. Colonel Malcolm was awarded a pension for distinguished service. He was Hon. Colonel of the Clyde Submarine Mining Volunteers R.E. till the corps was disbanded. In civil life for several years he administered the Highlands and Islands Public.

A Splendid Family Record.

His eldest son, Mr Ian Malcolm, M.P., has made a considerable name in politics, and is at present private secretary to the Right Hon. Arthur Balfour, Foreign Secretary, whom he accompanied on his recent mission to the United States. The second son, General Neill Malcolm, D.S.O., has won distinction in the war, in which all Colonel Malcolm's sons and his sons-in-law (seven in number) are taking part and holding important positions.

Ayr's New Dean of Faculty.

Mr David W. Shaw, Ayr, who has just been appointed Dean of the Ayr Faculty of Solicitors. This honour is peculiarly appropriate, for he is the fourth in direct succession in the same family who has held that office, his great-grandfather having acted as Dean in the beginning of last century. Despite the claims upon his time, he, nevertheless, contrives to take an interest in education, and is chairman of the Ochiltree School Board, the parish that produced George Douglas Brown, of "The House with the Green Shutters." The new Dean is an officer in the Ayrshire Yeomanry.

Hamilton Officers and Promotion.

At no period since the commencement of the war had the daily announcements of promotions, &c., in the London Gazette been more interesting to Hamilton military officers than during the past week. No fewer than three have been gazetted to higher rungs on the military ladder. Second-Lieutenant Christopher Rocks—in pre-war days the ubiquitous Chris. Rocks, of the Lanarkshire Miners' Union—has been appointed Adjutant of the Lanark Volunteers, while Lieutenants J. C. Allan and J. A. Mackay Brown have been advanced to the rank of Captain. Encomiums are being paid to the last-mentioned officer, who is in charge of the Hamilton sub-area, for the celerity and tact which he is displaying in getting eligible men from the public works to take up duty with the army.

Dr Cluckie's Recovery.

Dr Gordon N. Cluckie, the well-known eye specialist, is out and about again on his recovery from a serious illness, during which he recuperated in his native Wigtownshire. In public life he has had many arteries for his energies, having been a County Councillor of Argyll and a Magistrate of Greenock. For the long term of 37 years he has been in charge of the Greenock Eye Infirmary, and for a period of 27 he has held a similar position in the Victoria Eye Infirmary, Paisley. He is a graduate of Glasgow University and an M.D.

Lieut.-Colonel J. S. Matthew's Double Honour.

I ran across Lieut.-Colonel J. S. Matthew, the well-known Scottish motor car expert, the other day, and was pleased to see that in spite of his two years' service in Egypt and Salonika he was looking remarkably well, and was enjoying his short leave of absence. A volunteer of long standing, the colonel was well known in Dundee before his departure for the West, where he identified himself with the Glasgow Highlanders. He held the rank of major in that regiment until he was promoted lieutenant-colonel on taking over the command of the transport and supply columns of the A.S.C. It was not surprising, therefore, that while serving abroad when important transport duties had to be performed that he distinguished himself in such a manner that brought him under the notice of the authorities, with the result that he has been awarded a double honour, having received the D.S.O. and Serbian Eagle decorations. Colonel Matthew's elder son, Lieutenant J. S. Matthew, is serving in France while his younger son, Eric M. Matthew, is a cadet at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich.

Gallant H.L.I. Officer.

Second-Lieutenant John Michie, of the Highland Light Infantry, youngest son of Mr John Michie, M.V.O., factor to the King on the Balmoral estates, has been killed in action. His death is mourned by a very wide circle of friends in Aberdeen, where he had passed with honours in the members' examination of the Bankers' Institute, and was rising in the banking profession as chief teller in the Market Branch of the North of Scotland Town and County Bank; in Aboyne, where he was very popular during his residence at that favourite Deeside resort; and in Upper Deeside, where he took a special interest in the Balmoral Highlanders when they were discharging the duties of guard of honour to the King and Queen at social functions in pre-war times.

A Singer of Soldiers' Songs.

Miss Rita Douglas, the Scottish mezzo-soprano, has been spending much of her time recently delighting wounded soldiers. A member of the Glasgow Grand Opera Society, she has appeared at most of the high-class concerts in Scotland, and at the age of sixteen won both the judges' and the audience medals at a concert promoted by the Paisley Good Templar Trust. Miss Douglas' home is in Yoker.

Helping the Palestine Relief Fund.

Miss Mabel Stewart, daughter of Sir David Stewart of Banchory, organised a fancy fair held at Banchory House, which yielded over £300 to the Palestine Relief Fund. Her sisters, Lady Reid and Miss Julia Stewart, as well as her parents, Sir David and Lady Stewart, lent valuable assistance. Sir David's reminiscent speech was appreciated when he narrated how some sixty years ago he had gone on saddleback through Palestine from Beersheba to Dan, from the mountains of Moab to Mount Carmel, and knew the country.

Packing Fruit for Tommy.

Lafayette.

Miss M'Culloch, Hugenden, Glasgow, has been devoting much of her time to the preparation of war dressings in connection with the Red Cross, and has also made a specialty of packing dry fruit for the soldiers. Miss M'Culloch, who has been having a short rest at Port-Bannatyne, is a daughter of Bailie Hugh M'Culloch, a Magistrate of Glasgow, and for many years a moving spirit in the firm of Messrs M'Culloch & Co.

LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1) LORNA DELLA in "Frills and Drills" at the Glasgow Alhambra; (2) GERTIE GITANA at the Glasgow Pavilion; (3) BEATRICE ALLEN in "Three Bites" at the Glasgow Empire; (4) FRANCO PIPER, the famous banjoist, at the Dundee King's.

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6.55—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.
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...NE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE. DUNDEE.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY,
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MARIE DORO in
"OLIVER TWIST,"
By Charles Dickens.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
Aug. 2d, 3d, 4th.
FRANK M'INTYRE in
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... DUNDEE. Continuous, 2.30 to 10.30.
...wing Mon., Tues., and Wed.—Marie Walcamp ..."SELFISHNESS," from the Novel by Booth ...ington, in 5 Reels; also, THE NIGHTBIRDS ...LONDON, 4 Reels.
...wing Thur., Fri., and Sat.—"ALIAS JIMMY ...ENTINE," Paul Armstrong's Greatest Play, ... Reels; also, "THE BETTER WOMEN," a ...k Society Drama, in 4 Reels.
...ning Monday, 6th August, 1917—"INFE... from the Famous Novel, in 5 Reels.

...LAND'S PICTURE HOUSE,
SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.
..., Tues., and Wed.—Baroness Orczy's Famous ..."BEAU BROCADE"; also, Vivian Reed ...Harry Mestayer in "THE DRAGNET," Selig ...duction, in 3 Acts.
...rs., Fri., and Sat. (for 3 Days only)—Valen... Grant in "THE DAUGHTER OF ...REGOR," a Rousing Romance of Bonnie ...land, in 5 Acts (Special Scottish Music); also, ..."THE SHIELDING SHADOW," Episode 8.
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CLYDE'S GALA DAY.

Clyde ran off a successful professional meeting at Shawfield yesterday. The programme consisted of five-a-side (eight teams), sprint and distance racing, boxing, and a football championship for the ladies. The crowd was well over 20,000, and all in the meeting was a great success. J. S. Sinclair and J. Weir were football referees; Willie Struth, Rangers, was starter; and the club manager, J. J. Commins, acted as clerk of the course.

There were six heats in the 120 yards open handicap, the heat-winners being:—1st, heat—R. Waddell, Eckbank (15); 2d heat—A. Kerr, Edinburgh (13½); 3d heat—Private H. L. Austin, Royal Scots (13½); 4th heat—D. Irons, Leith (15); 5th heat—C. M'Condich, Edinburgh (13½); 6th heat—A. Henderson, Edinburgh (14).

Features—Cyril Mears, the Australian, was well out of his heat by a good five yards. In Jack Donaldson's heat the limit man won. The "blue streak" made a great effort, but was outpointed by 7½ yards. Kerr, Edinburgh, made a good appearance, and was fancied for the final event. Reggie R. Walker was a non-starter, being booked for the front.

Final—120 Yards Handicap—1 A. Kerr, 2 Private H. L. Austin, 3 D. Irons. Time—12 3-5 secs. Won by half a yard; same distance between second and third.

The 220 dash carried three heats. Heat-winners were:—1st heat—1 Jack Donaldson, Australia (4); 2 C. M'Condach, Edinburgh (22). 2d heat—1 A. Kerr, Edinburgh (21); 2 J. C. Irvine, Auchenairn (21). 3d heat—1 W. Irons, Leith (25); 2 R. Waddell, Eckbank (25). Donaldson got amongst his men in his heat in the straight, and won beautifully. He received an ovation.

Final—1 W. Irons, Leith; 2 A. Kerr, Edinburgh; 3 J. C. Irvine, Auchenairn. Time—21 4-5 secs. Donaldson made a good effort, but was unable to pull in his men, and finished fifth. Irons pulled it off by a half-yard margin; same distance twixt second and third.

Half-Mile Open Handicap—1 T. Barclay, Edinburgh (60); 2 W. Melrose, Glasgow (70); 3 W. Ferguson, Cambuslang (50). The two backmarkers, Mears and Donaldson, did not start. Barclay made a good finish, and won by a good four yards. The time returned was 1 min. 56 4-5 secs.

M'CRAE FAILS.

One Mile Handicap—1 J. Lindsay, Dreghorn (105); 2 J. Donaldson, Bathgate (125); 3 W. Ferguson, Cambuslang (95). Time, 4 min. 22 2-5 secs. Geo. M'Crae, Banknock, started, but dropped out in the second lap. Lindsay was a good winner by a matter of 10 yards. Good finish second and third.

In the two miles open handicap Geo. M'Crae, Banknock, was out for the record. There was a field of 13, the Banknock man being scratch, and conceding up to 365 yards. 1 Lindsay, Dreghorn (250); 2 L. Glen, Edinburgh (260); 3 M. Fitzpatrick, Lochore (180). Time, 9 min. 40 secs. M'Crae was outpointed by the winner, who carried off the double, the mile and the two mile, and Mac finished fifth. Easy win.

Ladies' Football—Black and White v. Red and White. The Black and White laid claim to an undefeated record in open competition, but the Reds beat them by one goal to nothing. This proved a highly entertaining item. M. Dunn was the scorer for the Reds.

BOXING.

Two exhibition contests were staged, and both pleased the crowd for the earnestness of purpose shown. The distance was six rounds, two minutes each. Alex. Lafferty, Airdrie, met Chic Wallace, of Dundee. The Dundonian showed improvement on his Celtic display, when he was up against Darky Smith. He showed good leading out features and got home some straight lefts and upper cuts. Lafferty evidently failed in his intention, but all over in a no-decision contest both men made a good show. Pat M'Kay, Airdrie, and Billy Fadden, Glasgow, followed. There was much cleverness shown by both men.

FOOTBALL FIVES.

Celtic v. Clyde. Teams—Celts (Shaw, Dodds, M'Meanemy, Browning and Brodie), Clyde (Cowan, M'Gowan, Forrest, Watson and Chambers). Browning missed a pinch chance from M'Meanemy shooting high, and several good Clyde attempts were negatived by the clever saving of Shaw. Level pegging first portion, nothing doing. Watson, for Clyde, muffed an open chance, and all over it was a keenly-contested game. Shaw's cleverness saved the Celts, and extra time was played. There were many humorous incidents during the replay, one of which was a tackle by Charlie Shaw a la rugby. Still goals were difficult to get, or even corners, and the extra yielded no result. After a breather they again got to bis. Chambers landed Clyde's first goal, and play was keen. Clyde tackled strongly and well, and like last week at Ibrox Clyde won by one goal to nil.

Queen's Park v. Morton. Queen's team (J. Neilson, A. Cowan E. Creswell, R. Bennie, A. L. Morton), Morton (Fraser, Stevenson, Moore, M'Crae, and Morton). Queen's were active but Fraser held well from Bennie and Alan Morton. Queen's were the better and speedier lot, but they didn't take their chances, and there was no scoring at the turn-over. A. L. Morton, off Bennie's pass, headed the Queen's first goal, and Bennie followed with a second in the most approved style, and the same player added a third. Queen's easy winners over the Greenock "scratch" by three goals to nil.

Third Lanark v. Hamilton Academicals. Thirds (Mackie, Cook, Dowds, Aitken, and Ambler, Aberdeen), Accies (Hamilton, M'Neill, Paterson, Bell, Ayr United, and Mackie, Kilmarnock). The Accies started brightly, and Mackie was beaten twice by M'Neill, both good efforts. With a good start the Accies moved smoothly, and the Cathkin boys were not much in the game. The Accies led by two goals one corner at the cross-over. Paterson found the net for the Red and White, and Bell put on No. 4. Paterson added a fifth, and Cook got home for the Thirds. Result—Accies, 5 goals; Third Lanark, 1 goal.

Rangers v. Partick Thistle. Rangers (Hempsey, Blair, Bowie, Lawson, and Ford, Queen's Park), Thistle (Joe Harris, Fulton, Kilmarnock, Bowie, Black and Reid). Ford had the misfortune to get injured and was "side-tracked," and took no further part in the game. Lawson was next through when he was tripped up, and Blair sked from the place kick. The Firhillites failed to use their opportunities, and Rangers led at the "cross" by a clever goal scored by Lawson. Rangers' four made quite a good show, and Bowie (Thistle) failed to take the chance to level. Rangers had enough of it before the finish, and were glad to get off with a goal victory.

SEMI-FINAL.

Queen's Park v. Rangers, Morton, of Clydebank, took Ford's place in the "Govanites" team. Rangers were the more aggressive, but Neilson was "Queen's" safety valve. The Morton-Bennie moves didn't come off this half. Rangers had a corner lead at "change." Lawson opened with a drive home. Queen's made a gallant fight, but Bowie sealed their fate with a capital goal after Lawson had done the hard graft. Rangers, 2; Queen's Park, 0.

Clyde v. Hamilton Academicals. — There were few chances going first half, and there was nothing doing. The sides were equally matched, and the best that Watson could do was to count for a corner After a terrific drive, which Cowan held, Clyde got up, and Chambers scored. The same player repeated the dose, and Clyde were the fresher lot at the finish. Clyde, 2; Accies, 0.

FINAL.

Final—Clyde v. Rangers.—This proved an exciting bout, and in the first "five" there were many "near" things, but no scoring. Lawson got a pinch from Martin, but he scraped the cross-bar. Following a Rangers pressure, Clyde "woke," and Chambers essayed a long shot, which had Hempsey well beaten. Lawson equalised, and from the kick off Chambers went through and scored with the last kick. Final result:—Clyde, 2; Rangers, 1.

BOYS AT HAMILTON.

A record entry was secured for the sports held yesterday at Douglas Park, Hamilton, under the auspices of the Lanarkshire St Vincent Boys' Guild Football League. Results:—100 Yards (confined to players in tournament)—1 T. M'Gurk, 2 Jas. Murray. 100 Yards Race (to S.V.P. brothers under 50 years of age)—1 W. Tominey, 2 A. Moran. 100 Yards Race (brothers over 50 years of age)—1 Hugh Morgan, 2 John M'Laughlin. 440 Yards Race (open to Boys' Guilds in Lanarkshire)—1 James Ferrie, 2 T. Robertson. Half-Mile Race (open to Boys' Guilds in Lanarkshire)—1 T. Robertson, 2 J. M'Mahon. 220 Yards (open to Boys' Guilds in Lanarkshire)—Winners of heats—J. Sullivan, M. Mullaney, J. Herd, H. Dunnachie, P. Troyson. 100 Yards Race—Winners of heats—Jas. Sullivan, Jas. Callaghan, John M'Taggart, M. Mullvaney. Schoolboys' Invitation Race—1 Thomas M'Gurk, 2 Jas.

Jack Donaldson showed a "streak" in the 220 dash heat, but he was outpointed in the final.

GLENPARK'S DAY AT GREENOCK.

The sports meeting at Greenock, held under the auspices of the Glenpark Harriers, proved a great attraction, and fully 5000 spectators were present. Variety was given to the proceedings by a gymnastic display by the West Thorn Reformatory boys, and excellent musical selections were rendered by the bands of the R.S.F. The following are the principal results:—

100 Yards (open)—1 L. A. Osborne, Glenpark (8 yards); 2 Pte. Cook, N.E. (3 yards); 3 J. K. Neave, Glenpark (5½ yards). Time—10 2-5 secs.

Half-Mile Handicap (open)—1 J. Wilson, Glenpark (23 yds.); 2 C. Cuthbert, Bellahouston (40 yds.); 3 Corpl. Macdonald (40 yds.). Time—2 min. 2 secs.

Lady Munition Workers' Relay Race won by Scott's Shipbuilding Co.'s team.

One lap obstacle race for military—1 Sergeant Gutteridge, 2 Sergeant Smith, 3 Sergeant Cross.

One lap flat race for military—1 Corporal W. Williams, R.E.; 2 Sergeant Gutteridge, R.F.A.; 3 Sapper W. Cameron.

Bandsmen's race—1 Piper Elliot, 2 Drummer Yandle, 3 Cornet Neil.

Two Miles Handicap (open)—1 W. Ross, E.M.H. (35 yds.); 2 S. Small, Bellahouston (50 yds.); 3 J. Wilson, Glenpark (scratch). Time—9 min. 37 secs.

220 Yards Handicap (open)—1 L. A. Osborne, Glenpark (17); 2 A. Gordon, Bellahouston (9); 3 G. S. Summers, Bellahouston (18).

Military Marathon—1 H Company, Sergeant Nicholson; 2 G Company, Sergeant-Major Parker; 3 F Company, Sergeant Proudfoot.

Relay Race (Boy Scout and Boys' Brigade Companies)—1 5th Renfrewshire Boy Scouts, 2 3d Gourock Boys' Brigade.

A CELTIC WIN.

Five-a-Side Football—First Round—Morton (M'Lean, Hendry, Stevenson, Seymour, and Macnab), 2; Royal Engineers (M'Kechnie, Templeton, Miller, Moore, and Blanch), 0.

Semi-Finals—Celtic (Livingstone, Gallagher, M'Lean, M'Coll, and Macfie), 2; R.S.F. (Campbell, Law, Brood, Mapeston, and Thomson), 0.

R.F.A. (Brownlie, Waddell, Fletcher, Walker, and Duncan), 4; Morton, 0.

Final—Celtic, 1; R.F.A., 0.

SHIPWORKERS AT IBROX.

Harland & Wolff, Ltd. made a sports effort on behalf of the Elder Cottage Hospital. Results:—100 Yards Flat Race (confined boys 14 to 18)—1 A. Smith, 2 J. Petrie. Tug-of-War (confined)—Riveters beat Drillers B. Five-a-Side Football (confined)—First Semi-Final, Holders On beat Platers No. 2 by 2 goals to 0; Second Semi-Final, Blacksmiths beat Caulkers by 5 goals to 1; Final—Blacksmiths beat Holders On by 5 goals to 1. 75 Yards Flat Race (Ladies) (open)—1 I. Muir, 2 H. Jamieson. 220 Yards Flat Race (open)—1 P. Eadie, 2 A. Donald. 440 Yards Flat Race (open)—1 R. Brown, 2 A. Donald. Three-Legged Race (confined)—1 Russell and Russell (Platers), 2 Hendren and Connell (Caulkers). One Mile Relay Team Race (confined)—1 Plumbers, 2 Electricians.

TERRITORIALS AT EDINBURGH.

The charity venture at Tynecastle, promoted by the Edinburgh Territorial Force Association, was very poorly attended, only something like £150 being taken at the gate. The events were keenly contested, and there was good sport in the five-a-side games, which Rangers excelled in.

Results:—

School Boys' Relay Race—1 Tynecastle, 2 Leith Walk, 3 London Street, 4 Tollcross.

Five-a-Side Football—First Round—St Bernards (Kerr, Hyde, M'Leod, Stewart, and M'Dehl), 2 goals; Royal Fusiliers (Sergeant Littlewort, Sergeant M'Intosh, Corporal Forth, Corporal Herbst, and Sergeant Denyer), 0.

Hearts (Black, Mercer, Wallace, Connacher, and Jack), 3 goals; Naval Team (M. Burns, H. Bennett, S. Bamborough, C. Richardson, and D. Crawley), 0.

Celtic (O'Brien (Oldham), Wilson, M'Cormack (Deasy Hibs), M'Farlane (Parkhead White Rose), and Hepworth), 1 goal; Hibernian (M'Intosh, D. Gordon, M'Dougall, Denyer, and Meaney), 3 goals.

Rangers (Martin, Dixon, Archibald, Sinclair (Hearts), and Muirhead), 2 goals; Queen's Park (Ward, Campbell, Hillhouse, M'Millan, and Craig), 0.

Semi-Final—Hearts, 3; St Bernards, 0. Hibs, 2 goals; Rangers, 2 goals 1 corner.

Final—Rangers, 2 goals; Hibernian, 0. Sinclair scored Rangers' two goals in the final.

There was an interesting boxing bout between Lance-Corporal Tancy Lee, K.O.S.B., and Corporal Paddy Fee, A. and S.H., in which some of the finer points were exhibited. Lee gained the verdict of the crowd, but, of course, no decision was given. A. Ireland and G. Powrie also gave an exhibition bout. A six-rounds contest between G. Mackie, the Edinburgh boy champion, and T. M'Conachy, the Glasgow boy champion, was keenly relished. The Glasgow lad proved the best exponent, and won the medal gifted by an Edinburgh sportsman.

ROYAL ALBERT SPORTS.

In glorious weather, before about 5000 spectators. Boys' Race 100 Yards (under 16)—Winners of heats—1 James Watson, Larkhall; 2 Geo. Shearer, Larkhall; 3 J. Hindle, Hamilton. Final—1 Hindle, 2 Watson, 3 Shearer. 100 Yards Race (open)—1 Cross, Edinburgh; 2 Peat, Larkhall; 3 Imrie, Motherwell; 4 Saunders, Coatbridge. Final—1 Cross, 2 Peat, 3 Saunders. Highland Fling (10 years and under)—Agnes Campbell, Glasgow; Dolly Downie, Thorntonhall; Lizzie Yuille, Glasgow Highland Fling (16 years and under)—D. M'Neil, Gorebridge; Peggy Struthers, Glasgow; Isa Gilgour, Salsburg. Sailors Hornpipe (10 years and under)—Milly D'Arcy, Dumbarton; Mabel Whitelaw, Stonehouse; Neil M'Dermott, Clydebank. Sailors Hornpipe (16 years and under)—Peggy Struthers, Glasgow; D. M'Neil, Isa Gilgour. 300 Yards Race—Cross, Edinburgh; Peat, Larkhall; Saunders, Coatbridge. Irish Jig (10 years and under)—Milly D'Arcy, A. Campbell, Dolly Downie. Half-Mile Race—Kerr, Motherwell; Peat, Larkhall; Cross, Edinburgh. Irish Jig (16 years and under)—P. Struthers, D. M'Neil, Mary Couboy, Old Kilpatrick. Special Highland Fling (for competitors not previously winning a first prize)—Mabel Whitelaw, J. Morrison. Lady's Football Match between Clydebank Munition Workers and Mossend Munition Workers—Mossend won by six goals to nothing. One Mile Race—Peat, Larkhall; Kerr, Motherwell; Bain, Newton.

LANARKSHIRE POLICE.

Lanarkshire Constabulary Athletic Club held an attractive sports meeting on Fir Park, Motherwell, before a large crowd. The gathering was promoted in aid of Red Cross Funds.

Results:—

220 Yards Boys' Race—1 James M'Cree, Glasgow; 2 John Scott, Govan; 3 John Greenhorn, Boy Scouts Race—1 Crawford, 2 Kerr, 3 Clelland. 300 Yards Race (confined to Lanarkshire)—1 Yardley, 2 J. Pollock, Carfin; 3 R. Diamond, Uddingston. 300 Yards Flat Race (confined to collieries)—1 J. Pollock, Carfin; 2 Russell, Motherwell. 300 Yards Race (confined to public works)—1 R. Diamond, Uddingston; 2 Yardley. 100 Yards Race (female war workers)—1 Miss Vint, 2 Miss Devlin, 3 Miss Mitchell. 100 Yards Girls' Race—1 E. Lyons, Hamilton; 2 J. Murray, Hamilton; 3 K. Nicholl, Coatbridge. 220 Yards Race (confined to H.M. Forces)—1 Sergt. R. Diamond, 9th G.H.L.I.; 2 Corpl. W. Kemp, S.C.L.C.; 3 Pte. A. Russell, S.C.L.C. Ladies' Football—Clydesdale beat Mossend by 1 goal to nil. Junior Five-a-Side—First Round—Larkhall beat Burnbank by 3 goals to 1. Vale of Clyde, 2; Rutherglen, 0. Cambuslang Rangers, 3; Glenboig, 0. Bellshill Athletic, 2; Blantyre Vic., 1. Semi-Final—Vale of Clyde, 2 goals 1 point; Bellshill, 1. Larkhall, 2 goals 1 point; Cambuslang, 2 goal. Final—Vale of Clyde, 3 goals; Larkhall, 2 point. Senior Five-a-Side—First Round—Wishaw Thistle beat Albion Rovers by 2 goals and one point to nil. Airdrieonians beat Hamilton Academicals by three goals to nil. Motherwell beat Celtic by 4 goals to 2 after a replay. Semi-Final—Airdrieonians, 3 goals; Wishaw, 1 point. Final—Motherwell, 4 goals (of which Ferguson had three); Airdrieonians, 2 goals.

WAR WORK.

At Edinburgh War Hospital, Bangour, military sports were held. Three thousand spectators were present. Results:—100 Yards Handicap (open)—1 Private Housler, 2 Private Murray, 3 Private Taylor. High Jump (open)—1 Private Cruttenden, 2 Corporal Hunter, 3 Private Fraser. Tug-of-War (soldiers)—1 Camp Team, 2 No. 2 Ward. Tug-of-War (confined to ladies)—1 Kitchen-Maids; 2 Nurses from Ward No. 24, 250 Yards (open)—1 Sergt. Bailey, Bangour; 2 R. Brownlie, Broxburn; 3 J. Rennie, Pumpherston. Three-Legged Race (soldiers)—1 Privates Taylor and Houston; 2 Privates Martin and Yates. Mile Race (open)—1 Sergt. M'Laren, A. and S.H.; 2 P. Gilbert, Broxburn; 3 R. Williams, Broxburn. Half-Mile (open)—1 P. Gilbert; 2 Sergt. M'Laren; 3 R. Sneddon, Armadale. A wrestling match between Jim Marz, Whitburn, and Jack Weir resulted in a win for Marz.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW MEET.

Under ideal weather conditions, Messrs Calder submitted their usual weekly dog-racing handicap at the Rockvilla grounds yesterday afternoon, before a large attendance. Twenty-three heats were down for decision, and with the heats bringing out their full amount some of the finishes were of the closest description. Details:—

200 Yards Open Handicap—First prize, £10; heat-winners, 3s each.—First and second in heats—Mr Morrison's Miss Pankhurst (28) and Mr Cook's Dice (36½); Mr M'Kenzie's Maisie (40½) and Mr Brown's Ally Gold (36½) (dead heat for first place); Mr Barrowman's Bad Girl (37½) and Mr Armstrong's Objection (31½); Mr Glinett's Misfit (43) and Mr Browning's Quicksand (38); Mr M'Ghee's Bramble Twig (22) and Mr Caulfield's Breadwinner (24½); Mr Forrie's Tartar (39) and Mr White's Blackbird II. (35½); Mr Mackie's Ruby (40) and Mr Grant's Dusky Boy (38); Mr Jeanette's Blackamore (38½) and Mr Sim's Look Sharp (29); Mr Munro's Nigger (35½) and Mr Young's Ayrshire Lad (36½); Mr Berry's Wild Night (43) and Mr Cairnhill Lad (30); Mr Kilsyth's Fanny (21½) and Mr Smith's Jean (29); Mr Conway's Limpet (30½) and Mr Thomson's Charlie (33); Mr Thomson's Wild Mint (26½) and Mr Anderson's Family's Pride (35); Mr Marshall's Ladybird (40) and Mr Mitchell's Maud (41); Mr Gardiner's Trench Digger (32) and Mr Bill's Songster (36) (dead heat for first place); Mr Aitken's Jeanie Shaw (40½) and Mr M'Crystal's Irish Maid (19); Mr Purdie's Saucy John (16½) and Mr Carrigan's Valleyhill Boy (33); Mr Hunter's Belle of the Ball (32) and Mr Kirkwood's Sir Hugo (28); Mr Coutts' Blue Girl (22) and Mr Thomson's Mine Sweeper (37½); Mr Allan's Hoy (33); Mr M'Dowall's Freddie (40) and Mr Burns' Cardean (33); Mr M'Groden's Wild Lassie (43½) and Mr Burns' Wee Blackie (24½); Mr Brannan's Scamp (40) and Mr Betts' Diana Ken (36½).

First Semi-Final—Miss Pankhurst and Ruby.
Second Semi-Final—Nigger and Ayrshire Lad.
Third Semi-Final—Ladybird and Jeanie Shaw.
Fourth Semi-Final—Hoy and Cardean.
Final—1 Mr Aitken's Jeanie Shaw, 2 Mr Mackie's Ruby, 3 Mr Morrison's Miss Pankhurst.
Also Ran—Nigger, Ayrshire Lad, Ladybird, Hoy, and Cardean.

Betting—2 to 1 against Miss Pankhurst, 5 to 2 against Nigger, 4 to 1 against each Ruby, Ayrshire Lad, Ladybird, and Jeanie Shaw, 5 to 1 Hoy, 6 to 1 Cardean. Won by inches.

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

1 Young Tom (Mr Reddington, Gleneraig) (9), 2 Has Been (Mr Duncan, Lochgelly) (14½), 3 Haw Wull (Mr Wallace, Kinneswood) (15). 4 Review (Mr Fauyen, Lumphinnans) (15). Betting—3 to 1 against Young Tom.

COATBRIDGE WINNERS.

The usual weekly handicap took place on the Coatbridge Dog Racing Grounds yesterday afternoon. The programme opened with the semi-finals in the previous week's handicap. Results:—First Semi-Final—1 Clark's Wee Joe (46); 2 Brown's Bit o' Fashion (47). Second Semi-Final—1 George's Countess (46); 2 Watson's Gaffney (46). Final—1 Gaffney; 2 Wee Joe. Betting—5 to 4 Wee Joe and Countess, 3 to 1 Bit o' Fashion, 2 to 1 Gaffney. Eighteen heats in a new handicap were afterwards completed. Winners:—Meechan's Lady Pet (46), Prentice's Third Attempt (43), Faulkner's Aunt Fanny (47), Pettigrew's Kino (48), M'Cormack's Councillor (34), Hill's Hilda (45), Rodger's Billy Wells (41), Ashwood's Homeless Hector (44), Allan's Black Swan (42), Dougan's Poverty (42), M'Gowan's Armagh (49), Flanigan's Molly O (47), Anderson's Fawn Lad (38), Shearer's Nightshift (43), M'Cabe's Frisky (46), Hendry's Sun Cloud (45), Maxwell's Mischief (49), M'Queen's Come Away (44).

EDINBURGH DOGS.

A 190 yards dog handicap at Powderhall in splendid weather drew out 17Q dogs. Finalists:—Hughes (Wunchburgh) Honour Bright (29), Bain (Lochgelly) Lady Pet (28), Cassells (Leith) Spanish Prince (23), Sneddon (Gorebridge) Lady Morton (29), Buchan (Bathgate) Torch Fire (29). Result:—(£8) Lady Morton, others 10s each. Betting—2 to 1 on Lady Morton, 5 to 2 against Honour Bright, 8 to 1 Torch Fire, 10 to 1 each Lady Pet and Spanish Prince. Capital race, the favourite winning by a narrow margin. Time, 10½ secs.

POWDERHALL PEDS.

A 75 yards pedestrian handicap was run at Powderhall in twelve heats. Result:—(£5) Corporal W. Noremac, Edinburgh (13); (15s) J. M'Kenna, Uphall (10½); (5s) A. Gall, Edinburgh (12). Betting—7 to 4 on Noremac, 2 to 1 against Gall, 4 to 1 M'Kenna, 6 to 1 W. A. Affleck, Edinburgh (14). Won by a foot, inches between second and third. Time, 8 1-5 secs.

A mile handicap was also run, with the following result:—(£5) R. Whyte, Northgate (130); (15s) Sergt. Reilly, Edinburgh (130); (5s) W. Blair, Edinburgh (125). Betting—Evens Whyte, 4 to 1 agst. Reilly, 6 to 1 Blair, 10 to 1 bar 3. Twenty-seven ran. Won by ten yards, three yards between second and third. Time, 3 min. 36 secs.

RANGERS CAPTURE BROWN, OF DUNDEE.

Davie Brown, Dundee's dashing centre, will be seen in the ranks of Rangers next season. A transfer has been arranged between Dundee and the Ibrox club, and it is expected that Brown will turn out for the Light Blues in their five-a-side tournament next Saturday. Rangers were anxious to get a complete transfer of this famous centre, but Dundee would on no account do a deal on these terms.

Although Rangers are keen on securing Bert M'Intosh, he is likely to be found at Clydebank when the season opens on 18th August. Mr Colquhoun and Mr Alec Maley are working hard to get the transfer of the famous half, and are likely to succeed unless somebody with a larger bank book steps in.

THE TRACK.

Entries close for Rangers' Sports first post tomorrow. Get your entry along, boys, to Manager Wilson at once. The various events have already filled well. The track is receiving special attention this week, and fast times should be the result.

The backmarker, Geo. Hamilton, has been mentioned as holding a big chance, but seldom does a short mark man get through at this meeting. I must admit, however, they have had a good share of the prizes this season, from the fact that taking it all round it is some time since there were so many backmarkers running in the sprints.

But there are still a few dark horses hanging roud to raise the excitement.

Is there any of the bunch good enough to win on Saturday? I am told that a Shettleston lad, Willie Binnie, will win. He had the misfortune to run up against a bad pistol at Ayr, but he has had a chance since then and failed. I have expected him along each time, but so far there's nothing doing, and I don't think he can win on Saturday. But you never know.

The men who seem to be in the swim are Jamie Ravenscroft, who won the 220 yds. at Ayr; Willie Wilson, Shettleston, who is about due; and Johnnie M'Andrew, Kilmarnock. The last-named boy has, I feel certain, a great chance.

The 220 yds. may become the property of Boy Bell or George Hamilton. I have a sneaking regard for the chance of Crawford, the Bothwell flier, and he spells danger over this distance.

The game little Bellahouston Harrier, Harry Morgan, has had no luck this season over half-miles. As he has a leaning towards Ibrox track he may come right through the field.

The mile may go to some of the Motherwell Harriers, who have been showing up well for the last few Saturdays. Willie Ross, Edinburgh Northern Harriers, should be in at the death, along with Andy Mair, Bellahouston, though the Dumbarton boy may reserve his strength for the obstacle race.

The National Projectile Factory Sports Committee (David Street Section) are running a second charity venture at Celtic Park in aid of the Limbless Ambulance Fund. While the most of the events are confined to the factory, there are a half-mile and three miles open to H.M. Forces, also an invitation sprint, to be run in two heats and a final.

Only men up to the 6 yards mark have been invited, and I am plumping for a win for either George Hamilton or Boy Bell. The latter is, I learn, still on holiday in the North, but he will be on hand all right for Parkhead.

Entries should be sent to W. Scott, hon. secretary, N.P.F., Mile-End, not later than first post on Monday.

CRICKET.

GREENOCK v. NOMADS.

At Greenock. Scores:—

GREENOCK.

J. Kerr, not out	100
Captain Buchanan, b Polkingham	5
Lieut. A. N. Adam, c Jolly, b Wright	10
Corpl. A. P. Shiel, b Wright	17
Lieut. J. J. Grieve, b Hinshelwood	37
E. K. Adam, b Hinshelwood	0
Lieut. Syfret, c Dixon, b Wright	1
J. Punch, b Wright	0
G. H. Tough, b Wright	3
H. Senior, not out	10
Extras	4
Total for eight wickets (Innings declared)	187

Lieut. A. J. Young did not bat.

NOMADS.

R. M'Indoe, run out	4
D. R. Dawson, c Shiel, b Senior	23
W. B. Thomson, c Kerr, b Tough	7
J. Oakes, lbw, b Tough	10
R. K. Hinshelwood, lbw, b Senior	19
A. K. Wright, b Syfret	12
G. Paton, not out	28
A. K. Dixon, lbw, b Shiel	0
R. Jolly, not out	6
Extras	33
Total for seven wickets	142

WEST OF SCOTLAND v. POLOC.

POLOC.

D. C. H. Kennedy, hit wkt, b Northrop	4
A. Black, c M'Allister, b Northrop	9
J. Burkett, c Colledge, b Northrop	3
R. H. Sandiford, b Northrop	53
W. Linton, b Northrop	5
A. M. Muir, b Northrop	13
H. Morgan, b Northrop	2
J. Henderson, c Hill, b Northrop	0
W. E. Gillespie, b Northrop	6
J. S. Scott, run out	0
G. Chalmers, not out	0
Extras	7
Total	111

WEST OF SCOTLAND.

D. C. Stevenson, c and b Muir	8
D. M. Ross, b Muir	30
W. Plumpton, b Sandiford	18
W. J. Crawford, c Linton, b Sandiford	27
J. O. Martin, run out	9
F. Colledge, b Sandiford	26
W. Northrop, b Sandiford	2
F. G. Cunningham, c Black, b Burkett	7
C. M. M'Alister, not out	0
Total for eight wickets	126

J. T. Hill and J. W. Ferguson did not bat.

Grange beat a team of Royal Scots at Raeburn Place. The scores were:—Royal Scots, 91 (F. S. Beveridge, 30); Grange, 104 for seven wickets (H. V. L. Day, 38; Lord Moncrieff, 20).

Cygnets, 247 for seven wickets; Poloc (scratch eleven), 136 for five wickets.

QUOITS.

BY "DISC."

Auchentibber offer good money for their open handicap on 1st September. Secretary Nimmo reports that the club expect to have a match fixed between T. Weir and R. Nimmo for the second Saturday in September.

The final for the Glasgow League Cup between St Andrew's and Cowlairs, which was due yesterday, was not played, Cowlairs being unable to raise a team.

Who's responsible for bringing down the stake for the M'Bride-Walkinshaw match from £100 to £60? The match is due this week-end at Lesmahagow.

FERRIE v. GRACIE.

James Ferrie, Kirkintilloch, met Duncan Gracie, Banton, in a match for £20 at Innsbridge Green yesterday. Gracie led at the interval by 12 shots. The second half was very exciting, Ferrie getting the lead at 59, and winning by 61-58.

Conner (Shotts) 61, M'Queen (Larkhall) 55, at Larkhall.

PITCHING.

A pitching match for a stake of £20 was played at Falkirk yesterday between Robert Rae, Longdyke, and Hector M'Kinlay, Larbert. The latter received a start of 15 shots in a game of 61. The match excited considerable interest, several hundred spectator being present. The players pealed at 4-4, and Rae led for two or three ends. M'Kinlay played a surprisingly good finish, and came out on top by 13 shots. Final—M'Kinlay, 61; Rae, 48.

THE RING.

TURNER V. SMITH.

The all-important 10 st. championship match between Jack Turner and Billy Smith may now be considered a certainty. The contest will be over the usual route for a championship fight—viz., twenty three-minute rounds, and the men will weigh in at 10 st. two o'clock. There will be £100 a-side on the result, and the promoter offering the best purse will secure the attraction. I am in a position to say that there may be some bidding for the match, but of this more anon.

A very important matter will be the question of referee. Smith's party, it is stated, do not favour the idea of a Scottish referee. They wish any of the recognised authorities down South to handle the contest.

KID DOYLE'S CHALLENGE

It is not generally known that a match between Kid Doyle and Billy Smith was nearly made a few days ago. The manager of the famous Liverpool Stadium approached me with a view to these boxers contesting fifteen rounds. Doyle, it seems, sent a challenge to the Stadium for a match with Smith. The one trouble was that of weights. Doyle wanted 10 st. 7 lbs., but as Smith is a natural 10 st. man he wisely declined to give half a stone. Billy "named" 10 st. 2 lbs. or 10 st. 4 lbs., but Doyle declined both weights, and the proposed bout was vetoed.

BOXING IN BELFAST.

A well-known Lancashire boxing promoter has secured a lease of an Irish sports ground with a view to promoting first-class contests. All boxers desiring engagements will be obliged to make their matches at this venue through "The Post Sunday Special," which shall appoint referee and have full control. Only first-class men need apply, and all communications must be sent to "The Post Sunday Special" Office, marked "Boxing" in the top left-hand corner.

BOWLING TOURNEYS.

In the concluding stages of the open bowling tournament at Pathhead (Midlothian), promoted by the Pathhead and District Bowling Club, there were 64 competitors. The pairs competition was won by Henry Lawrie, Leith Athletic Club, and John Merrieless, Leith. Second prize—George Husk, Ormiston, and Robert M'Kean, Leith.

For two days the attention of the bowling fraternity of Leith and district was concentrated in the Leith Links green, where a tournament proceeded under the auspices of the oldest local club—the St James'. The leading event was a single-handed open competition. Scores:—Semi-Final—"Buswell" (Harrison) 21, J. Dods (Rose of Gorgie) 10; A. Beaumont (Regent) 21, T. Aitken (Edinburgh) 6. Final—A. Beaumont, 21; "Buswell," 8.

Pairs' Competition—1 Wright and Ray (St James), 2 Mears and Hay (St James), 3 Robertson and Hamilton (St James), 4 Anderson and J. W. (East Calder).

Points' Competition, 600 entries. The prize-money was divided among the following, who each had 12 points:—Messrs Anderson, Walker, Bowie, Borthwick, Douglas, and Lamond.

BILLIARDS.

REECE	17,000
MACK	16,843

On inquiry at the office of the Western Meeting Club yesterday it was ascertained that no definite information as to whether sanction will be given to the proposed fixture can be expected much before the end of next week, as the memorandum has to go before the Jockey Club at a meeting on Wednesday, and thereafter it is hoped matters may be expedited.

A GEM FOR THE CLASSICS.

BY THE COLONEL.

Rarely have I found myself so confident of picking the winner of both the Derby and the Oaks as I find myself this year. And I am going to one animal to win the double event for me in person of DIADEM.

Of course, we are warned that she will never the distance, and that she has done particularly great. Still, she has done all that been required from her, save on one occasion, she was obviously off colour. And I like her Her dam, Donnetta, showed that as she grew better. She was undoubtedly the mare yet given us by her line, and possibly influence of her sire's stock had something with that, and should have even better influ upon the capabilities of Diadem herself; for Ian was certainly the second best son of Gal whose blood has had much to do with maintaining the high standard of the modern race horse.

A glance at the sire's pedigree is even more factory, for Orby is by Orme by Ormonde by Or Doncaster. And we get another str Galopin blood in the sire's line, for Angelica dam of Orme, was by Galopin, out of St Angela

I am satisfied that DIADEM is a much improfilly since she carried off the One Thousand Guin and I stand or fall by her in both the Derby the Oaks. For those who like a saver I shall Dark Legend for a place in the former race, Nonpareil looks a good each way investment the Oaks.

NEWMARKET—Tuesday, July 31.

Maiden T.-Y.-O. Plate—Ella, nap; if absent, Pr cess Athenais colt.

Thurlow Plate (Division I.)—Hillhampton, nap absent, Roubaix.

New Derby Stakes—Diadem, nap •••; Dark Leg place.

Welter Handicap—Haki •, nap; if absent, Ho T

Thurlow Plate (Division I.)—Hillhampton, nap absent, Fleurbaix.

Thurlow Plate (Division II.)—Gainsborough •• if absent, Miss Lettice colt.

Wednesday, August 1.

Haddenham Handicap—Frustration •• nap; if sent, Athletic.

Bottisham Plate—Brigadier-General • nap; if sent, Hainault.

Royston Handicap—Elevator, nap; if ab Ravello.

Bury Handicap—Wayward ••• nap; if absent, P phonic.

New Coventry Stakes—Somme Kiss, nap; if ab Sky Rocket.

Thursday, August 2.

Oakington Plate—Soft Nose •• nap; if ab Lamb Mint.

Chesterfield Stakes—Phalaris, nap; if absent, drian.

New Oaks—Diadem, ••• nap; Nonpareil, place.

Stetchworth Plate—Haki, nap; if absent, Sa

Saxham Plate (Division I.)—Passing, nap; if ab Karma.

Saxham Plate (Division II.)—Anagram • nap; absent, Resilience.

Higham Handicap—Aleli, nap; if absent, Magg

MANCHESTER—Saturday, August 4.

Salford Borough

portrait is of **Mr. FRANK INGE,** 09, King's Cross Road, London, , who writes:—

had a very bad running abscess in the for some years; it was gradually eating bone away—it would get better and break out again. I was continually ing the abscess, but still it would not One day someone advised me to try rke's Blood Mixture, and after taking bottle I could see a great difference, continued with it and after taking the bottle it had disappeared. I was n run down, weak and very thin, but as the abscess had healed I began to t again."

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STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

OILS AND RUBBERS FIRM.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

THE Russian debacle has been a nasty blow for the Stock Markets, all the more so as last week the resumption of the Russian offensive had given rise to the highest hopes as regards the early termination of the war.

The effect of the latest developments has been to cause a temporary paralysis of business in all but a few specially favoured sections.

The new Vote of Credit in the House of Commons, and the comments which have been made thereon, including a rather wild prediction of a further increase in the Income Tax to 8s in the £1 has sufficed to shut off, for the time being, the flow of investment in the usual channels, and to divert it to the groups of tax-free Securities, of which, however, there are not many

Amongst this class, Underground Electric Income Bonds, at 81, might be worth attention, in view of the fact that the 4 per cent. dividend should be safe enough, at any rate, while it continues to be paid free of tax.

CAUSES OF DEPRESSION IN HOME RAILS.

The same reasons which are influencing the course of other investment sections affect Home Rails, in addition to special influences, such as continued liquidation on account of deceased estates, and the occasional labour rumblings.

Thus the purchaser of Home Rails even at the present very depreciated levels must be prepared to face a still further temporary decline, although, ultimately, all the probabilities are that he will come out "on top."

RUBBER MARKET MAKES THE BEST SHOW.

The Rubber market has consistently made the best show during the week, business having been stimulated by the issue of a further batch of Directors' reports, mostly of an encouraging character

The Bukit Rajah maintains its annual distribution at 100 per cent., and the figures generally are very favourable These shares, at about 10, yield 10 per cent. per annum, but they are rather too heavy for the ordinary investor.

There is a disposition again to pick up Kasintoes, not on the 5 per cent. dividend paid for the past year, but because of the very rapid increase in production during the current year, which appears to assure a considerable increase in the dividend.

Bode Rubber 2s shares look cheap at 2s 9d, and are suitable for the very small investor, in view of the distribution of 12½ per cent. for the past year.

OILS VIE WITH RUBBERS IN FIRMNESS.

The Oil market has vied with Rubbers in the matter of firmness, and a good deal of attention has been directed to the statements made at the Lobitos meeting, at which the prospects for the future of the Oil industry generally were described in very hopeful terms.

A definite explanation has been forthcoming at the Ural Caspian meeting of the reason why this, and other Anglo-Russian companies, are unable to distribute their profits in dividends at present. In the meantime the Ural Caspian property, despite all the war difficulties, is being steadily developed, and with good results.

Assam Oils have improved to 18s 6d on their increased dividend, and should eventually reach their par price of £1.

This should also be the case as regards British Burmahs, which are of the face value of 8s, and are at present quoted at 7s 3d.

RHODESIANS TO THE FRONT.

It is different with Rhodesians, as a quarrel between two of the largest operators has just been made up

The reorganisation of the Amalgamated Props. is practically completed, and there will be a good deal of business in the new company.

SILVER EASIER.

Silver remains in a lethargic position, and has further declined to 30¼d for Bars.

Russian Mines are still distinctly weak, in view of the doubtful outlook, and Russo-Asiatics are only 4½, with other Russian shares down to a similar extent.

GOVAN TEACHER DROWNED.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

Miss Bessie Bernard, school teacher, residing in Govan, who was spending a holiday at Garmouth, was accidently drowned while bathing in the sea at Kingston-on-Spey. Miss Bernard, finding herself in difficulties, called to companions but they were unable to reach her. Before help could be got from the village death had taken place. The body was recovered.

ANGLING AT LOCH LEVEN.

Kinross, Saturday Night.

The weather was unfavourable to-day, but the following catches were recorded during the day:—

Mr A. Reid, Auchterarder, ten trout, 8 lbs.; a Dundee angler, twelve trout, 10 lbs.; Major Walker, ten trout, 7 lbs. 8 oz.; Mr Moodie, Cowdenbeath, nine trout, 7 lbs. 8 oz.; Captain John Peat, Larbert, and Mr Hugh, Bothwell, twelve trout, 11 lbs.; Mr Rose, thirteen trout, 12 lbs. 12 oz.

Evening Fishing:—Mr W. Reid, Auchterarder, fourteen trout, 9 lbs. 8 oz.; Mr Shaw, fourteen trout, 9 lbs.; Mr Ramsay, nine trout, 8 lbs.; Staff-Sergeant Urquhart, eight trout, 6 lbs.; Mr Bertram and Mr Liddell, seventeen trout, 13 lbs.; Mr Hardie, Greenock, ten trout, 7 lbs.; Mr W. Marshall, Kelty, nine trout, 7 lbs.; Mr Macnab, Kinross, twelve trout, 10 lbs.; Mr Symington, Balado, seven trout, 5 lbs.; Mr Wilson and Mr Blyth, Foxcowby, nineteen trout, 17 lbs. 8 oz.

AMERICA GETTING TO GRIPS.

TROOPS NOT OFF FOR A PICNIC,

BUT DETERMINED TO "MAKE GOOD."

Mr D. C. Thomson, of "The Post Sunday Special," has received the following letter from an American newspaper friend, giving his views on America's part in the great campaign:—

New York, July 3, 1917.

Dear Mr Thomson,—I envy you your visit to the West front. Our people are not yet fully awake to the German peril. Those who knew conditions, however, and there have been many of them, have felt that this was our war, and have fully appreciated the fact that those who are fighting it were fighting our own battle, also, that their defeat would be a calamity because it would then soon be our turn to defend our own homes. Some know and appreciate the vile depths of kultur, and what it means for the poor Germans, who have no means of escape from their masters.

Every Week Shows Improvement

in our conditions—that is, in the sentiment of the people. In increasing numbers they are beginning to see the danger that has threatened us, so that they are joining the ranks of those who have known conditions for a long time. We may hope, as soon as our anarchists and pacifists, which term is now one of reproach, are entirely out of the way, to present a solid front in this country at least against the barbarians and to have that quickly followed by a long line of men who, it is our earnest hope, will prove to be of far more service to those now working for the future of civilisation than is at present believed by many.

One thing that has particularly impressed me is the fact that there seems to be no hurrah about the attitude of our men who have gone or are preparing to go. All with whom I have talked view the situation with the

Greatest Seriousness of Mind.

They fully realise they are not off for a picnic, and that, if nothing else, gives me the feeling that they will make good and help tired France when most needed.

I had as assistants three young fellows, all of whom are now in the service. One is in a training camp, another a coxswain in the Naval Reserve, and the third and last recently sailed with an ambulance unit.

You can, therefore, see that about the same state of affairs now prevails with us as confronted you three years ago.

With regards and best wishes to you and my other friends in Scotland, and with a whole-hearted prayer for a quick and successful ending of the troubles of the civilised.

ABERDEEN EX-SOLDIER SENT TO PRISON.

BRUTAL ASSAULT ON WIFE.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

The seriousness of an ex-soldier's conduct towards his wife was brought home to Wm. Leyton, picture house attendant, residing in Castle Terrace, Aberdeen. At the Police Court to-day when he was sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment for a brutal assault upon his wife by striking her on the head and face with his fists, knocking her down, and injuring her to the effusion of blood. He was further charged with a breach of the peace.

He pleaded not guilty, and a pitiful tale was told by Mrs Leyton in the witness-box. She had been married eighteen years, and had three children, one of whom was dead. Her husband was formerly in the Army, and was in receipt of a pension amounting to £1 9s 4d per week. He also earned 26s per week as attendant at a Picture House. Her husband was very much addicted to drink, and on the day in question he was in a very violent temper, and struck her on the mouth with a tobacco box, and on the face several times with his fists.

A police constable said that Mrs Leyton's face was in a fearful condition. She had a large cut at the back of the right ear, and her face was covered with blood. He thought she was seriously injured, and as it looked as if there were bones broken he had her removed to the Royal Infirmary. There were no bones broken, however. He saw signs of a struggle in the house. Some blood had been on the floor and had been wiped up. Accused had a scratch on his left temple. Leyton stated that he acted in self-defence. Many things had been pawned out of the house, when he was away. He admitted his wife had been a very good one to him.

Asked by the Fiscal if he recognised that he nearly killed the woman, accused replied that he was very sorry.

PAISLEY MUSICIAN DEAD

Brother of Professor Barr.

Paisley, Saturday.

Mr James Barr, of Barr & Stirrat, yarn merchants, Glasgow and Paisley, died yesterday at Hunter's Quay, where he had been residing on holiday. Mr Barr, who was a brother of Professor Barr, of Glasgow, was well known in musical circles. He was conductor of the Paisley Philharmonic Society before it was amalgamated with the Choral Union, and he became the leader of the latter organisation. In 1880 and 1897 he conducted the Tannahill concerts at the Glen on the Braes of Gleniffer, near Paisley, and for a few years he acted as conductor of the Glasgow Orpheus Choir. Mr Barr, who was 63 years of age, resided at Calside, Paisley. He was unmarried.

The two days' bazaar at Earlshall, Leuchars, for behoof of the Restoration Fund of the Old Parish Church of Leuchars realised £490. Principal Sir James Herkless, St Andrews University, opened the bazaar yesterday.

Unwise Living Weakens the Kidneys

AN overload of uric-acid in the blood is a bad thing. Some people produce uric-acid twice as fast as others. It comes in two ways—partly from meat and other strong foods, partly from using up of body tissues during exertion.

Uric-acid victims are rheumatic, nervous, cross, suspicious, headachy, dizzy at times, or racked with sudden, queer pains. They grow old too fast, and in time develop heart trouble, gravel, hardened arteries, dropsy, or incurable kidney disease.

Take warning at the first sign of uric-acid trouble. Eat little meat and not too much of any food. Drink milk and water. Exercise, rest, and sleep more. Use Doan's Backache Kidney Pills to repair the weakened kidneys and help them filter the uric poisons from the blood.

You have here an honest Glasgow opinion as to how Doan's Pills can help. What could be more convincing?

Send for Free Book on "Moderation, Cheerfulness, and Other Long Life Laws."

Glasgow Evidence.

Mr. J. Jardine, of 4 Woodburn Place, Sandyford, Glasgow, says:—"Through sitting on damp grass I caught a chill which brought on serious kidney trouble. For months I suffered cruelly with a heavy, grinding pain in my back and loins. I have a lot of sitting to do at my work, and these cruel pains made my work a misery to me. I seemed to have no strength, for I could neither sit nor stand in comfort. The water contained a sediment and was very scanty, and there was a pain when I attempted to relieve the bladder.

"I was told by a friend to try Doan's backache kidney pills, and I am glad I took the advice, for this medicine has done me a world of good. I had not been using Doan's pills long before they shifted the pains and made the kidneys and bladder act perfectly.

(Signed) "J. Jardine."

Be Sure you ask for DOAN'S, and Get DOAN'S —the Pills Mr. Jardine had.

DOAN'S PILLS

DOAN'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS

All dealers, or 2/9 a box from Foster-McClellan Co., 8 Wells St., Oxford St., London, W.1.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CONQUERED.

A well-known business man has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit can be easily banished in three days, without any return of the craving. Edw. J. Woods, Ltd., 10 Norfolk Street (628 T.F.), London, W.C. 2, will send the book and circulars free, on request.

The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigour, strong memory and a general gain in efficiency are among the many benefits reported. Get rid of that nervous feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette or chewing tobacco to pacify the morbid desire.

Men who have lost their right eye, if otherwise physically fit, are classified R2 or C2.

"GET IT AT ANDERSON'S"

HAIR DYE, in Auburn, Blonde, Brown, and Black Colours. SAFE and SPEEDY. Bottles, 1/3 each.

HAIR RESTORER, Renews Grey or Faded Hair to its Natural Colour Gradually. Bots., 1/3 each.

HAIR DESTROYER, to Remove Superfluous Hairs. Bots., 1/3 each.

JAMES ANDERSON'S DRUG STORES
COMMERCIAL STREET, DUNDEE,
The Depot in Dundee for all Medicines at Wholesale Prices.

EVERYTHING FOR YOUR CYCLE

£5-5/

Outer Covers (guaranteed) from 3s 9d each; Inner Tubes, from 1s 11d each. Second-Hand Cycles, from 30s. Large stock of Chains, Free Wheels, Saddles, Pedals, Inflators, Lamps, Bells, Handle Bars, Brakes. WE WILL BUY YOUR OLD CYCLE. BROWN CYCLE CO., LTD., 168 Buchanan St., GLASGOW.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Through incessant recommendations of those cured, the demand is so overwhelming that every Chemist is rapidly exhausted. If your Chemist is unfortunately sold out you can send Postal Order for 3s or 5s to 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, and bottle will be sent by return of post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH,
Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

The Marvellous Specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails —
—CHRONIC ASTHMA OF EVEN 20 YEARS' STANDING
—TERRIBLE RACKING BRONCHITIS
—LUNG TROUBLE WHEN SANATORIA AND MEDICAL TREATMENT HAD FAILED
—BLOOD SPITTING —DIFFICULT BREATHING
—BRONCHIAL CATARRH —QUINSY —CROUP
—PNEUMONIA —NASAL CATARRH
—LARYNGITIS —RACKING COUGH
—NIGHT SWEATS —CHOKING PHLEGM
—INFLUENZA —EMPHYSEMA

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

"I SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from Lung Trouble, and my doctor told me that I must be prepared for the end. Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and miraculously saved his life.
(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

Mrs Furness, of St Helens, who was as ill as she could be—suffering from Consumption and sent home as incurable to die; this was after she had tried doctor after doctor; and also underwent Infirmary treatment; they told her she was suffering from Tuberculosis and Phthisis, in other words Consumption, the "disease that baffles the doctors." She took to her bed and became bedfast and gave up hope. She turned her face to the wall, and waited for death to claim her; then a wonderful thing happened; a friend sent for "LIQUFRUTA" and—but let her tell her story in her own words, dated July 20th, 1917. "I was indeed very ill, and had been for years, but under the Doctor I got no better, so I decided to enter the Royal Infirmary, and one Doctor said I was suffering from Tuberculosis and another Phthisis, and still another Consumption. I was failing in health all the time, and still getting worse, so after 9 months' treatment I had to go home, and I took to my bed and was bedfast for nearly 6 months; then it was I commenced 'LIQUFRUTA' at the earnest request of a friend, and glad I am that I did, for it has cured me. I am now going about as usual doing my work, doing all my own errands, with no night sweats, no cough, and no phlegm, and taking long walks to the town and back without the least fatigue. This is what 'LIQUFRUTA' did for me." Just as in the case of this lady, no matter how long you have suffered, no matter if the trouble is Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh, or Whooping Cough, no matter how many "remedies" you have tried without avail, "LIQUFRUTA," THE MIGHTY HEALER, will relieve or cure you if you will only give it a fair trial.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1/3, 3/-, and 5/-, or direct and Post Free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For 2d. in stamps my book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1/-, will be sent Post Free.

Liqufruta
CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

THE PRIME MINISTER'S TRIBUTE TO WOMEN WAR WOPKERS.

I do not know what would have happened to this land when the men had to go away fighting if the women had not come forward and done their share of the work. Their contribution to the defence of the country has been simply incalculable. It would have been utterly impossible for us to have waged a successful war had it not been for the skill and ardour and enthusiasm and industry which the women of the country have thrown into the work of the war.

The Right Hon. Lloyd George in a recent speech.

The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, JULY 29, 1917.

WHAT THE WOMEN ARE DOING.

Women of every station, with or without previous experience of the difficulties or of the strain and monotony of munition work, have proved themselves able to undertake work which before the war was regarded as solely the province of men, and often of skilled men alone. Indeed it is not too much to say that our armies have been saved and victory assured largely by the women in the munition factories, where they help to produce aeroplanes, howitzer bombs, shrapnel bullets, shells, machine tools, mines—there are, I believe, over 500 different munition processes upon which women are now engaged.

The Right Hon. Edwin Montagu, M.P., Former Minister of Munitions.

OUR INDUSTRIAL ARMY AT HOME: THE GROWTH OF MUNITIONS

INSTEAD OF 3 ARSENALS GREAT BRITAIN HAS BUILT OR IMPROVISED 90 ALL WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.
THE WEEKLY OUTPUT OF ·303 CARTRIDGES IS NOW GREATER BY MILLIONS THAN THE ANNUAL OUTPUT BEFORE THE WAR.
IN ADDITION THERE ARE NOW ABOUT 4,000 CONTROLLED FIRMS ENGAGED ON MUNITION WORK.
A YEAR'S WASTE FAT.
PROPELLANT CHARGES FOR APPROXIMATELY 12,500,000 18 PDR. SHELLS ARE PROVIDED FROM 1000 TONS OF REFINED GLYCERINE NOW OBTAINED FROM WASTE FOOD AT THE FRONT.
EFFECT OF DILUTION OF LABOUR
SOMME
VIMY
OUR EXPENDITURE OF SHELLS 6-IN. AND UPWARDS, IN THE FIRST WEEK OF THE OFFENSIVE AT VIMY (1917) WAS NEARLY TWICE THAT OF THE WEEK IN THE SOMME BATTLE
REPRESENTING 4,000,000 WORKERS.
OF THESE OVER 1,000,000 ARE WOMEN.
EVERY MONTH THEIR NUMBER IS INCREASING.
WOMEN WORKERS BEGINNING OF WAR LESS THAN 200,000
JUSTIFIED BY RESULTS
SOMME
VIMY
DURING THE SECOND WEEK OF THE OFFENSIVE (1917) THE EXPENDITURE WAS 6½ TIMES THAT OF THE SECOND WEEK OF THE SOMME BATTLE (1916)
FIRST YEAR SAY 100
SECOND YEAR 240
FOUR MONTHS JULY 31-NOV. 29 1916 45. (RATE OF 135 A YEAR)
18-PDR. Q.F. GUNS.
INDUSTRIAL ARMY FOUR MILLION MEN AND WOMEN.
MACHINE GUNS
100
2,710
IF THE NUMBER DELIVERED TO THE ARMY DURING THE FIRST YEAR OF THE WAR BE REPRESENTED BY 100, THE FIGURE AT THE END OF FEB. 1917 WOULD BE 2,710.
DURING FIRST YEAR SAY 100
SECOND YEAR 654
FOUR MONTHS JULY 31-NOV. 29. 1916 104 (RATE OF 312 A YEAR)
4·5-INCH HOWITZERS.
DURING FIRST YEAR 1848
SECOND YEAR
FOUR MONTHS JULY 31-NOV. 29. 1916 1,200 (RATE OF 3,600 A YEAR)
MEDIUM GUNS 60-PDR'S 6-IN.
DURING FIRST YEAR SAY 100
SECOND YEAR 625
FOUR MONTHS JULY 31 TO NOV. 29. 1916 303 (RATE OF 1,089 A YEAR)
HEAVY GUNS OVER 6-INCH.
INCREASE IN MANUFACTURE OF GUNS.
INCREASE 28 TIMES
INCREASE 52 TIMES
INCREASE 71 TIMES
INCREASE 425 TIMES.
UNIT
FOR 18-PR. GUNS.
FOR 4·5 FIELD HOWITZERS
FOR MEDIUM GUNS AND HOWITZERS
FOR HEAVY HOWITZERS ABOVE 6-INCH.
WEEKLY OUTPUT (1917) COMPARED WITH THE OUTPUT UP TO THE END OF MAY 1915 WHEN THE MINISTRY OF MUNITIONS WAS ESTABLISHED.
INCREASE IN PRODUCTION OF SHELLS.

THE WORK OF BRITAIN'S INDUSTRIAL ARMY OF 3,000,000 MEN AND 1,000,000 WOMEN: THE VAST INCREASE IN THE PRODUCTION OF GUNS AND SHELLS.

We illustrate here the astounding output of Britain's "industrial army at home," which the King commended in his special Order to the Army after visiting the front. In the Commons the other day the Minister of Munitions said—"In March, 1917, the capacity for the production of high explosive shells was more than four times that of March, 1916, and 28 times as great as that of March, 1915. . . . Our capacity for the production of machine guns weekly is more than 20 times greater than it was two years ago. . . . In its equipment of munitions the British Army is now equal, if not superior, to any other army in the world." The Minister of Munitions (Dr Addison) also alluded to the immense number of Britain's munition makers. Mr Kellaway said of Vimy—"Our expenditure of shells—6-inch and upwards—in the first week of the recent offensive was nearly twice that of the first week in the Somme battle; during the second week of the recent offensive the expenditure was 6½ times that of the second week of the Somme battle."

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